The People's Press.

Vol. XVI. SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE 26, 1868. No. 44.

The People's Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

BY L. V. BLUM.

TERMS.—*Cash in Advance.*

One copy, 1 year $2 00
" 6 months, . . . 1 00
" 3 months, ... 75

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THE CALICO CLOAK.

"Have you seen the new scholar?" asked Mary Lark, a girl of twelve or fourteen years, as she ran to meet a group of schoolmates, who were coming toward the school-house. "She cuts the most comical looking figure you ever saw. Her cloak is made out of calico, and her shoes are brogans, such as men and boys wear."

"Oh, yes, I've seen her," said Lucy Brooks; "she's the new washerwoman's daughter. I should'nt have thought Mr. Brown would have taken her into the Academy; but I suppose he likes the money that comes through suds as well as any. It is cleaner of course."

And the air rang with the loud laugh of the girls.

"Come, let us go in and examine her," continued Mary, as they ascended the steps of the school-house. I am thinking she will make some fun for us."

The girls went into the dressing room, where they found the new scholar. She was a mild, intelligent looking child, but very poorly, though tidily clad. The girls went around her whispering and laughing with each other, while she stood trembling and blushing in one corner of the room without venturing to raise her eyes from the floor.

When they entered school, they found the little girl was far in advance of those of her age in her studies, and was placed in classes with those two or three years her senior. This seemed on the whole, to make those girls who were disposed to treat her unkindly, dislike her the more; and she being of a retiring disposition, through their influence, had no friends, but went and returned from school alone.

"And do you really think," said Mary Lark, as she went up to the little girl, a few weeks after she entered school, "that you are going to get the medal? It will correspond nicely with your cloak.

And she caught hold of the cape, and held it out from her, while the girls around joined in her loud laugh.

"Calico cloak get the medal! I guess she will! I should like to see Mr. Brown giving it to her!" said another girl as she caught hold of her arm, and peeped under her bonnet.

The little girl struggled to release herself, and when she was free, ran home as fast as she could go.

"Oh, mother," she said, as she entered her mother's humble kitchen, "do answer Uncle William's letter, and tell him we'll come to New York to live. I don't like to live in Bridgeville. The girls call me 'calico cloak' and 'brogans' and you don't know, mother, how unkindly they treat me."

"Lizzie, my dear," said her mother, "you must expect to meet with those who will treat you unkindly on account of your poverty; but you must not be discouraged. Do right, my child, and you will eventually come off conqueror."

Although Mrs. Lee tried to encourage her child, yet she knew that she had to meet with severe trials for one so young.

"But, mother, they are all unkind to me," said Lizzie, "there isn't one that loves me; and the child buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud.

In Bridgeville Academy, there were a a few selfish, unprincipled girls; and the others joined in teasing the little "Calico Cloak," as they called her, from sheer thoughtlessness, and from a love of sport. But they knew not how deeply each sportive word pierced the heart of the little stranger, and how many bitter tears she shed in secret over their unkindness.

Mrs. Lee learning that the scholars continued their unjust treatment toward her child, resolved to accept her brother's invitation, although he was a poor man, and become a member of his family, hoping that, while there her child could continue her studies, and perhaps, through his influence, lead a happier life among her schoolmates. Accordingly at the end of the term, she left Bridgeville and removed to New York. Although Lizzie had been a member of the school but one term, yet she gained the medal, and it was worn from the Academy beneath the despised garment.

Weeks, months and years glided away to the students of the Bridgeville Academy, and "Calico Cloak," was forgotten. Those who were at school with her had left to enter upon the business of life.

Twelve years after Mrs. Lee and her daughter left town, a Mr. Maynard, a young clergyman, came into Bridgeville and was settled as the pastor of the village church. It was reported at the sewing circle the week following his ordination, that it was expected that he would bring his bride in town in a few weeks. There was a great curiosity to see her, and especially as it was reported that she was a talented young authoress.

Soon after Mr. Maynard gratified their curiosity by walking into church with his young wife leaning on his arm. She was a lady of great intellectual beauty, and everybody (as they always are at first) was deeply interested in the young minister and his wife.

The following week the ladies flocked to see her [illegible] or the sewing circle.

The day arrived, and although it was quite stormy, Mrs. Deacon Brown's parlor was filled with smiling faces. The deacon's carriage was sent to the parsonage after Mrs. Maynard, and in due time arrived, bringing the lady with it. The shaking of hands that followed her arrival can be only imagined by those who have been present on such occasions.

"How are you pleased with our village?" asked Mrs. Britton after the opening exercises were over, as she took a seat beside Mrs. Maynard.

"I like its appearance very much, it certainly has improved wonderfully within the last twelve years."

"Were you ever in Bridgeville before?" asked another lady, as those around looked somewhat surprised.

"I was here a few months when a child," said Mrs. Maynard.

Their curiosity was excited.

"Have you friends here?" asked a third, after a moment's silence.

"I have not. I resided with my mother, the widow Lee. We lived in a little cottage which stood upon the spot now occupied by a large store, on the corner of Pine street."

"The widow Lee!" repeated Mrs. Britton. "I well remember the cottage, but I do not recollect the name."

"I think I attended school at the Academy with you," replied Mrs. Maynard, "you were Miss Mary Lark, were you not?"

"That was my name," replied the lady, as a smile passed over her features at being recognized; "but I am really quite ashamed that my memory has proved so recreant."

"I was known in the Academy, as the little Calico Cloak. Perhaps you can remember me by that name."

The smile faded from Mrs. Britton's face and a deep blush overspread her features, which in a very few moments was seen deepening upon the faces of others present.

There was a silence for some minutes; when Mrs. Maynard looked up, and found she had caused considerable disturbance among the ladies of her own age by making herself known.

"Oh, I remember very well when the little Calico Cloak went to the Academy," said and old lady as she looked over her glasses, "and I think, if my memory serves me right, some of the ladies present will owe Mrs. Maynard an apology."

"I had no intention whatever, ladies," replied Mrs. Maynard, "to reprove any one present by making myself known; but as it may appear to some that such was my intention, I will add a few words." Most of the young ladies present will remember the little Calico Cloak; but no one but the wearer knows how deeply each unkind word pierced the little heart that beat beneath it. And as I again hear the old academy bell ring, it brings back to my mind sorrows of childhood. But let no lady mistake me, by supposing that I cherish an unkind feeling toward any one. I knew that, whatever the past may have been, you are now my friends. But ladies, let me add if you have children, learn a lesson from my experience, and treat kindly the poor and despised. A calico cloak may cover a heart as warm with affection, and as sensitive of sorrow, as one that beats beneath a velvet covering. When you meet a child who shows a disposition to despise the poor, tell the story of the Calico Cloak, it will carry its own moral with it.

"That is the shortest but best sermon I ever heard," said the old lady again, as she put her handkerchief to her glasses, "and I do not believe its moral effect will be lost upon any of us."

The old lady was right. The story went from one to another till, it found its way into the old academy. At that time a little little boy was attending school there, whose mother was struggling with her needle to give him an education. The boys often made sport of his patched knees and elbows, and he would run home sobbing to his mother. But when the "Calico Cloak" reached the scholars, the little boy, (for he was naturally a noble-hearted child,) became very popular in the school; and the children, from that time were very kind to "Little Patchey" as he had always been called.

When Mrs. Maynard heard the story of of "Little Patchey," she felt that she was well repaid for all she had suffered in her childhood.

The *Springfield Republican* publishes the following as a remarkable effect of the recent dampness: Robert Bachilder, of Salisbury, has a flock of 28 sheep, which during the winter, were housed in a place where their wool became filled with hay seed. They have been out to pasture for several weeks, and the seed has sprouted, and they are now bearing about with them a crop of grass two inches in length.

"The sound of your hammer," says Franklin, "at five in the morning or at night heard by a creditor, makes him easy six month longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice in a tavern when you should be at work, he will send for his money the next day."

THE COMBAT IN THE ARENA.

AN HISTORICAL INCIDENT.

The strong rule the weak. They have done so ever since there were powerful men to lead and weak men to follow; and until human nature changes very materially, the destinies of the world will continue to be swayed by comparatively very few master spirits, with strong [illegible] and iron will to execute [illegible] of any nation during a certain number of centuries, we shall be surprised to find how a few strong hands have built up or cast down empires, to take an illustration from a subject fraught with peculiar interest at the present time: How many men, it may be asked, were required to establish the English empire in India? Two: Robert Clive and Warren Hastings. When the first of these men changed his writership for a command, in taking which he became the leader of a few of doubtful fidelity, and more than doubtful courage, English influence in India was at its lowest ebb. The French and Dupleix were carrying all before them, filling the land with the fame of their prowess, from the Himaly to Cape Comorin. Yet the one strong hand could turn the scale in favor of Old England, avenge the atrocious "Black Hole" Massacre at Culcutta, win them Plassey, and establish an extensive military power, where there had been only a company of traders, exposed to the rapacity of any Suragah Dowlah whose rapacity failed to be satisfied. It was the strong arm and the clear head of that one man through which was ruled the great peninsula of India; and it was the decision, the talent, the strength of Hastings, which preserved what Robert Clive had won.

There is a strange uniformity in the history of nations. We always come to a period when the country seems without any recognized ruler, to be completely at the mercy of a certain number of chiefs. Strife and confusion run riot for a time; and then there appears, like the God in the old Greek tragedies, some man of power and skill, who brings order out of confusion, and with a strong hand makes the strife to cease. This strong man is known by different names in various countries; but his characteristics are everywhere the same—decision, energy and force of will. In Norway they called him Harak Harraga; in Saxon England, Egbert; while in France, under the title of Maries de Palais or Stewards of the Palace, a succession of strong men paved the way, in the eighth century, for the reign of the giant Charlemange.

Seldom had the royal office been so completely divested of every attribute of power as in the persons of the last descendants of the race of Mervig or Meroveo, the warrior—the sluggard Kings of the 7th and 8th centuries. Founded by Clovis, entirely through conquest, its foundations cemented with the blood of vanquished tribes, the very existence of the first French monarchy depended upon the warlike character of its rulers. When these once released their grasp, the reins slipped from their hold, to be seized by the vigorous prime ministers; and so completely had the people been won by the appearance of strength and determination, that the murder of the last Merovingian king, that infallible mode of settling disagreeable claims and titles during the dark ages, was not even considered necessary in the degraded Chilperic, the degenerate scion of a warlike stock.

"Who ought to be king? He who bears away, or he who has but the name of power?" was Pepin's haughty message of inquiry sent to the pope at Rome. "He who has the power," was the pontiff's very natural reply. And so Chilperic was deprived of his flowing locks, the emblem of his kingly dignity, and sent to doze away the remainder of his useless life within a convent's walls: while the energetic Pepin placed the sluggard's crown upon his own brow; and within a few years his mighty successor had extended his dominions from the German Ocean to the Mediterranean Sea. For it was an age of iron, and as it has been tersely stated—

"The nations, in that trying hour,
Set up the good old plan—
They 'shall take who have the power,
And those shall keep who can.'"

An anecdote of Pepin, gives a good idea of the kind of influence he exercised over his rude and warlike courtiers.

It was a gala day; and the assembled company had crowded into a theatre where the actors played their parts in terrible earnest, and where combats were waged to the death. The wild beasts fought in the arena.

There was a pecuciliar attraction about the sports that day, for the interest of the spectacle rose in proportion to the ferocity of the combatants. A black Spanish bull of gigantic size and strength, had been matched with an African lion; and the beasts gnashed and roared, and tore and gored each other in their rage, to the delight and admiration of the spectators.—The fight was at its hottest, when suddenly the voices that had been shouting approval were hushed, and every ear turned inquiringly towards Pepin's chair of state, for the king had risen, and was pointing down into the arena.

Presently his voice rang out like a clarion through the assembly, and there was a sound of mockery in the tone in which he spoke.

"Which of you, my lords," he said, "will descend in the field and separate these two doughty warriors."

There was dead silence. The tone in which Pepin spoke showed that no thought of jesting passed through his mind; the combat raged more hotly, an notd a man would trust his life to the mercy of those furious beasts.

Then the king drew his sword, and went down himself into the arena, while every heart stood still with suspense, and every eye was strained with horrid interest. One deep thrust of the king's sword, just where the bull's head joined the spine, and the monster laid low; one sure thrust at the glaring eye of the crouching lion, as he prepared to spring, and the second of those savage champions [illegible]

Pepin returned to his seat amid the shouts and applause of a thousand admiring warriors. He had earned his right to be their king, for he had proved his pre-eminence in the one quality they valued above every other virtue.

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

BY JAMES PARTON.

"None but the brave deserve the fair!"

There is a deeper truth in this familiar saying than many of us are aware of. Every great career, every grand reform, every benificent revolution, dates from an act of courage; and all the names dearest to mankind were made such by the valor of those who bore them.

Martin Van Buren, though possessed of many excellent and some admirable qualities, though he rendered his party and his country valuable services, was wanting in the heroic traits, and hence his name has not that magical power with his countrymen which some men possess who are apparently his inferiors. As a public man, he was Prudence incarnate. He appears to be always on his guard against committing himself. He never took the dangerous initiative. He was never the real leader. Nevertheless, as no man is responsible for gifts which he does not possess, and as Mr Van Buren made a good use of those which he did possess, he is entitled to our respect, and will probably grow in the esteem of his countrymen the better he is known. We can, at least, say of him, that he was personally pure. He was faithful to his word. He was an honest man.

Martin Van Buren was born in 1892, at Kinderhook, in the State of New York, in a log house. His father, a good natured illiterate man possessed a few acres of land, and is said, eked out his livelihood by keeping the village tavern. His mother, tradition reports, was a truly superior woman, very active and polite, well versed in the politics of the day, and wise in managing the family affairs. The boy being uncommonly handsome and intelligent, every one said he was capable of doing better work in life than tavern-keeping. Therefore, after attending the village school until he was fourteen years of age, he was regularly apprenticed to the attorney of the village for the usual period of seven years. Many poor boys in former times got into the law in this manner, while graduates of colleges, who could pay high premiums to their instructors, were admitted after only three year's study. According to the custom of the time, this apprentice swept out his master's office, dusted his books, arranged his papers, and *probably* groomed his horse and dug in his garden.

Before he had completed his term of apprenticeship, he obtained a release from his master, and went to New York to finish his studies. There he entered the office of Wm. P. Van Ness, a famous lawyer at that day, and still more famous as a Democratic politician, but now only remembered as the second of Aaron Burr in his lamentable duel with Alexander Hamilton. Aaron Burr had a particular fondness for aiding and advising young men of promise. Seeing this diligent, polite and handsome youth in the office of his friend Van Ness, he cultivated his acquaintence, and made much of him, invited him to his house, and imparted to him the results of his experience in politics and in his profession. These conversations, it is supposed, stamped the forming character of this young man, and nourished in him that instinct of caution and secresy to which allusion has been made above. But if it was Aaron Burr who taught Martin Van Buren the tricks and artifices of politics, he learned from the President, Thomas Jefferson, those fundamental principles of democracy which Burr despised.

In his twenty-first year Matin Van Buren returned to his native Kinderhook and began the profession of the law. The first vote which he ever cast in his life does him much honor. It was an election for Governer of the State, in which Morgan Lewis was the regular candidate of the democratic party, and Aron Burr the irregular or bolting candidate. Van Buren's personal feelings, if he had allowed himself to be guided by them, would have led him to vote for the brilliant and fascinating Burr, from whom he had received attentions so unexpected and so flattering. He stood his principles, however and gave his maiden vote for Lewis.

From 1803 to 1808 he was known only as an adroit, polite, persuasive country lawyer and politician. In 1808, being then twenty-six years of age, he was appointed by Gov. Tompkins surrogate to his native county, and held the office four years. Removed from this office by a turn in the politics of the State, he was elected in 1822a member of the Legislature. It was while living in Albany in this capacity that he next saw his early friend Burr, who was then a fallen, utterly ruined man, just returned from his long residence in Europe. Mr Van Buren entertained him in his own house for several days—made quiet little parties for him, and treated him with as much distinction as though he were still the powerful and prosperous Colonel Burr of 1802. Indeed, they remained on terms of intimacy as long as Burr lived.

After twenty-three years of faithful service to his friends and his party, Martin Van Buren held the politics of New York in his hands, and represented the State in the Senate of the United States. The Presidential campaign of 1828 was at hand. John Quincy Adams was the President, and expected to be re-elected. Andrew Jackson, the candidate of the opposition, would probably have been supported by Van Buren [illegible] offered the post of Secretary of State by Gen. Jackson, a year before Jackson had it to give, and that Mr. Van Buren accepted the offer, and thus bound himself to the General's support.

By a series of the most skillful measures, he secured the vote of the State for Gen. Jackson, who was elected. At the same election Martin Van Buren was elected Governor of New York.

On the fourth of March, 1829, General Jackson was inaugurated President. According to the programme arranged so long before, Mr. Van Buren resigned his Governorship, and accepted the proffered office of Secretary of State. Arriving at Washington three weeks after the inauguration, he found the President in a fury, and all the upper circles of Washington in a state of the most intense excitement. John Eaton, Secretary of War, had thought proper to marry a widow who was not regarded, in Washington, as a reputable woman; and, consequently, the wives of the other members of the Cabinet refused to visit or notice her. Gen. Jackson, an old friend of the lady's parents, was convinced of her innocence, and was determined that she should be recognized and visited as a proper member of society. The ladies, however, would not yield the point, which roused the indignation of the fiery Jackson to the highest degree conceivable. Next to the battle of New Orleans, this appears to have been the fight that most inflamed his warlike passion.

In the midst of the imbroglio Mr. Van Buren came upon the scene. He was a widower; he had no daughter; there were no ladies in his family: he was a free man! As a matter of course, he called upon Mrs. Eaton, with whose husband he had been long and intimately acquainted. He paid Mrs. Eaton the most marked and assiduous attention. This conduct so completely won the affections of Gen. Jackson that from that time, the elevation of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency became one of the leading objects of his policy. The President's efforts, ably seconded by Mr. Van Buren's friends and enemies, were crowned with success, and Mr. Van Buren was inaugurated President in 1837.

Called to the Presidency at a very trying period, his conduct was, upon the whole, wise and right; he did some good and prevented much harm. Failing of a re-election in 1840 he retired to a beautiful farm at Kinderhook, and spent the long evening of his life in the peaceful labors of agriculture, and in recording his own experience for the benefit of posterity. He died in 1862 aged 80 years.

One volume of his memoirs has already been published, and it is creditable to his memory. He remained to the last a Jefferson Democrat. The following are among the closing sentences of this volume:

"For the signal success of its beneficent and glorious mission, this country is indebted to the virtue and intelligence of the men of whom this great party (the Democratic) has, from time, to time, been composed: much to the ability industry and devoted patriotism of James Madison; largely to the iron-will, fearlessness and uprightness of Andrew Jackson; and more conspicuously still to the genius, the honest and firm heart and spirit-stiring pen of its founder, Thomas Jefferson, who stands, in my esteem, as a faithful republican, pure patriot, and wise and accomplished statesman, *unequaled in the history of man!*"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Bruce's Ox Story Confirmed.

Three of the officers of the 4th regiment saw the other day, at Fokada, an operation which was described by Bruce, but which has been denied by all subsequent travelers, and by the Abyssinians themselves. This was the operation of cutting a steak from the body of a living ox. They came upon the natives just as they were in the act of performing it. The unfortunate bullock was thrown down, and its four legs were tied together. The operator then cut an incision in the skin near the spine, just behind the hip joint. He blew into this to seperate the skin from the flesh, and then cut two other incisions at right angles to the first, and then lifted a flap of skin four or five inches square. From this he cut out a lump of flesh, cutting with the knife under the skin, so that the amount of flesh taken out was larger than the portion uncovered. The operator then filled up the hole with cow-dung, replaced the flap of skin, plastered it up with mud, untied the feet of the poor animal, who had kept up a low moaning while the operation was going on, gave it a kick to make it get up, and the whole thing was over. I should mention that the operator cut two or three gashes in the neighborhood of the wound, apparently as a sign the animal had been operated on in that part. The officer observed that several cattle in the same herd were marked in a similar manner. They returned in half an hour, and found the animal walking about and feeding quietly. I have not mentioned that it bled very little at the time the operation was being performed. It certainly is very singular that after so many years Bruce's story, which has always been considered as a traveler's tale, should have been confirmed. All travelers have denied it. Mr. Speedy, who was a year among them, tells us that he never heard of its being done, and the Abyssinians of whom he had inquired respecting the truth of Bruce's statement, had always most indignantly denied it and indeed asserted that it would be entirely contrary to their religion, for that they strictly kept the Mosaic law, to no meat unless the throat of the ani[illegible] and the blood of the a[illegible] Anatomists [illegible] to walk afterward. [illegible]ere, however the plain, indespensable fact. T[illegible] may have been some wandering [illegible] belonging to the lower country, w[illegible] might have come up for trading purpos[illegible] It is very unfortunate that neither M[illegible] Speedy nor any of the interpreters wer[illegible] present to find out the exact tribe to which these savages belonged.—*Letter from Abyssinia.*

Woman in Male Attire.

A young woman, Julia by name, but calling herself Charley Morgan, was arrested in New York a few days since, who has not worn the usual dress of her sex for nearly four years past, but has constantly appeared, both in public and in private, in male attire of the latest style and most expensive materials. During all this time she has been in the company of a wealthy banker, who has lavished large sums of money upon her to gratify her peculiar whim of counterfeiting a fast young man. As the nephew of the banker she has been introduced into some of the best families in this city, and has, necessarily, been on intimate terms with the fast young bloods about town, and has been their companion in many a "spree." In the character she assumed she spent her money freely, drank champagne cocktails, and smoked cigars with the fastest of her companions, and occasionally indulged in a "swear." During the summer the "uncle," accompanied by his charming "nephew," made the rounds of the watering-places where the nephew paid such court to the fair young ladies, as to cause many a heartache. She was repremanded and discharged.—*N. Y. World.*

FOREIGN CUSTOMS.—We clip the following from a lecture recently delivered on street life in Europe: "A man can walk through the streets of Europe and learn much that he would not otherwise learn. One thing that is noticeable in the streets of Europe is the greater independence and individuality of the people. In A[illegible] public opinion rules everything. M[illegible] think before they speak, and then [illegible] accordance with public sentiment [illegible] land one will find a degree of [illegible] that will be often thought uncou[illegible] There is the same independence in [illegible] In seven cases out of ten a man's o[illegible] tion can at once be found from his st[illegible] in Europe. In this country it is not so. Passing the guard at Paris he had a cap on. The guard told him he could not pass, because none but servants wore caps, and he only obtained admission after he had assured the man that he had a hat at home. There is in Europe more frankness than in this country. In America, people desire to avoid what they call a "scene. He had seen a father, in Boston, in separating at the cars from his daughter, refuse to kiss her, when she asked him, because the bystanders would see it. But in Paris, he had seen whole crowds of people buried in kisses."

GLEANINGS.

The first wheat sown in Ohio was at Marietta, in 1788, by Truman Gustril.

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, in their recent annual report, give the amount of permanent funds belonging to it at $342,285 41.

The average weight of hogs slaughtered in Chicago in 1866, was 227¼ pounds, and lard 33 pounds. In 1867 the average was only 192 and 27 pounds.

Corn planted five feet apart each way, will give 1,742 hills to the acre; five by four, 2,178; five by three, 2,940; four by four, 2,822; four by three, 3,630; 3½ by 3½, 3,547; three by three, 4,846.

All wrinkled peas are superior to, and more delicate in flavor than those that have a full and perfect form; like sugar corn, the saccharine matter which they contain causes them to shrivel when dried.

Powderpost of hickory is caused by a yellowish white grub, the larva of the banded hickory borer, *Cerasphorus cinctus*, (Drury.) It is an abominable nuisance, and quite common all over the country. The time of felling has nothing to do with it.

The *Irish Farmers' Gazette* says the subject of selling adulterated fertilizers attract no little attention in that country, and adds that a large proportion of the Peruvian guano sold in Ireland is made up of chalk, clay, marl, powdered bricks and washed out phosphatic guanos.

Working oxen and dairy cows are greatly improved in appearance, and, it is believed, in productive power also, by being regularly cleaned and carded each day. They will thrive all the better for the operation, take a higher position in the market, besides making munificent returns in the shape of extra labor, or in enhanced contributions to the stores of the cheese and butter rooms.

Youatt, in his book on "The Horse," says this animal will never drink hard water if soft is within reach; that he will leave clear, transparent, hard water for a pool or stream of soft, even though the latter be discolored with mud. Very cold water, from the well, will make the hair raise up, and not unfrequently cause an attack of gripes. Give soft water when practicable, especially if the animal be ailing.

...e People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1868.

Come to the Rescue.

It is evident to the most casual observer, that the system of agriculture in the Southern States must be changed and conform itself to the new order of things. It is evident that we must change our system of labor, diversify our crops, and adapt our crops and manures to our soils and to each other, and avail ourselves of the use of the many labor-saving machines which are adapted to our present condition, and which, happily for us, have recently been brought within our reach. Thus wisely speaks the committee on behalf of the Border Agricultural Society of Virginia and North Carolina, in an address to the people of the border counties of these States. Then let us all come to the rescue of our impoverished State, foster and encourage farming operations, by forming societies and associations to promote agriculture, in which all classes are so deeply interested. Let *all* come to the rescue!—There is no one so humble, but what he can exercise some influence, and he who "can make two blades of grass grow where one grew before, is a benefactor to mankind," to some extent.

The people of North Carolina are beginning to move in earnest; we scarcely open a State paper but what we see unmmistakable indications of the spirit of agricultural improvement. Let Forsyth too buckle on her armor, enter into the struggle, and wage a fierce warfare against red gullegs, broom sedge fields, and briar patches—in favor of general reform, flourishing and productive fields.

As we remarked a few weeks since, by way of encouraging the formation of Agricultural Societies, Forsyth County should lose no time in forming a County Agricultural association, and thereafter a County Fair could be inaugurated, from both of which great benefits might be derived. At the meetings of such societies the various interests of the farming community would be considered, suggestions made and conclusions arrived at having a tendency to ameliorate the condition, not only of the agricultural community, but of all classes.

Every observing person admits that the system of farming generally practiced in the Southern country, is defective if not ...ous. But, as it is very difficult to shake ... get rid of old habits or customs, so ...ers have been slow in forsaking ...aths trodden by their forefathers. ... however, remember that this ... of improvement in every de... of business; and agriculture, in ...ctions of the country, has made, ...s, as great strides in the march of ...ovement, as any other department, ...here the most approved agricultural implements of modern times have been duly appreciated and used. We, here in North Carolina, must abandon the idea of any longer "balancing our grist with a stone," but adapt ourselves to the age of improve...nt in which we live, if we wish to pros...

...ural Societies, County and State Farmer's Libraries, will tend, in ...gree, to open the eyes of our ... their true interests, lead them ... their mode of cultivation, use ... improved impliments suitable to our country, by which great saving of labor, time and money may be effected, —in short, bring about the most desirable results, calculated to make a garden spot of our good old State.

We give an extract from the address of the Border Agricultural Society of Virginia and North Carolina to the people of these two States:

"The experience of the last two years must have convicted all, that there can be no profitable culture of the earth in the Southern States, without a thorough and complete change of our system of agriculture. *Old customs and old systems must give place to new, and we must adapt ourselves to our changed condition—we must be progressive.* We must learn the important truth that as iron muscles reqire neither food nor clothing and demand lower wages, inasmuch as one man with them can do the work of five without them, they must introduce and use upon our farms, all those labor saving machines which the experience of others may recommend and our own judgment shall approve—thus dispensing with all unnecessary and extra labor.

We must wisely adapt our crops to our different soils, and our manures to our crops. We must introduce the culture of other crops than we have been accustomed to grow, thus diversifying the productions of our farms and so making them more profitable.

In short, we must resort to every expedient to make those productions exceed in value the cost of cultivation and the amount of capital invested."

We clip the following from the Wilmington *Star* to show our readers the spirit manifested in the Eastern portion of the State:

We are glad to see that our State contemporaries are urging on the people the importance of agricultural societies. Before the war, our State Society was on a firm foundation, and was doing much to foster a spirit of commendable competition among our farmers. Numerous county organizations also added their influence to the cause; and but for the commencement of hostilities we believe that every county in the State would have had its society or club. New Hanover has, we believe, taken the lead in the re-organization, and now let Forsyth respond.—The agricultural society of Cumberland was, at one time, the most flourishing in the State, and we hope the day is not far distant when it will even exceed its former usefulness and vigor. Agriculture is the basis of our future prosperity. Let us all use our best efforts in promoting its influence and growth."

IMPROVEMENTS.—We, inadvertently, omitted to notice in our list of improvements, last week, the enlargement of Mr. C. Ebert's hat store, which is now a commodious salesroom.

Messrs. J. E. & S. T. Mickey have also been enlarging and improving their buildings. Their new ware house will soon be completed.

Mr. John F. Nissley's [illegible] store house and lot was sold on Tuesday last for $4000.

☞ Thursday's mail is barren of news. The Arkansas Senators were admitted to seats. In the House, the Tax Bill was under consideration. An amendment fixing the direct whisky tax at fifty cents per gallon, was adopted by a vote of 87 to 37. No further action.

Watermelons, brought from Charleston, sold in Wilmington, a few days since, says the *Star*, at $1 apiece.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—We would invite attention to the advertisement of Financial Railroad Agent of Forsyth County, offering $5,000 worth of County Bonds for sale, at the Bank, on Monday next.

See new advertisement of Zevely's Drug Store, Post Office Building.

We will, hereafter, pay more attention to the Agricultural department of our paper, and thus endeavor to do our duty in promoting the cause of agriculture.

USEFUL BOOKS.—Hop Culture, being practical details from the selection and preparation of the soil, and setting and cultivation of the plants to picking, drying, pressing and marketing the crop.

A fresh supply, just received at
BLUM'S.

NEW PHYSIOGNOMY, or Signs of character, as manifested through temperament or exteral forms, and especially in "the human face divine," with more than one thousand illustrations, by Wells.

For sale at BLUM'S.

EVERY MAN'S LAWYER.—An invaluable book. A few more copies just received at
BLUM'S.

FAMILY BIBLES.—A new supply on hand.

THE ADAMIC RACE.—Reply to Ariel, Drs. Young and Blackie, on the negro.

For sale at BLUM'S.

MEAN PEOPLE.—The man who kicks people when they are down, and the subscriber who refuses to pay for his newspaper.

THE LADY'S BOOK for July has been received. It continues to be fully up to its established reputation as a No. 1 Magazine.

PUTNAM for July contains 20 original articles, opening with "Mural Paintings at Pompeii," by Bayard Taylor, and closing with an illustrated article on Salmon Portland Chase. The publishers announce a union with the "Northern Magazine," with additional attractions.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a Literary, Scientific, and Political Magazine, for July is on our table. The general tone of its articles are of a high order of merit, making it a welcome visitor. We can safely recommend it to the reading public.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The indictment for murder is abandoned in Surratt's case, and an indictment for conspiracy, (penalty ten years imprisonment, and ten thousand dollars,) will be tried.

In Congress, on the 17th, a motion to indefinitely postpone the Senate and House amendments to the Bankrupt law, passed.

In Congress, on the 19th, the Conference Committee's report on the bill relieving disabilities was defeated,—yeas 78, nays 55.

The Democrats, on account of the erasure of the two democrats from the list, joined the Republicans, who oppose pardon entirely.

The result produced much dissatisfaction.

The Republicans made an appeal that without this bill, Congressional reconstruction would be a failure and untold evils would result.

Broomall, who changed his vote for the purpose, moved a re-consideration, which prevailed, and the question comes up again on Monday.

On the 20th the House was occupied with unimportant matters, until the veto of the Arkansas Bill, which passed, 110 to 31 over the veto.

It was a party vote, except Stewart, of New York, who voted with the Republicans.

In Senate, the tax bill, reported to-day, comes up on Monday, and will occupy the House without interruption, till concluded. It reduces whisky to sixty, and tobacco from forty to thirty cents. It is elaborate in details for collection.

It is probable that a General Amnesty will be proclaimed on the Fourth of July.

The President has pardoned Confederate General Harry Heth.

The Corruption Committee continues examining witnesses.

On the 22d, the Conference report, removing disabilities was reconsidered and passed—98 to 44, (only one vote more than two-thirds.)

The Arkansas admission bill passed over the veto, by a party vote.

Abijah Gilbert, Radical, has been elected United States Senator for four years by the Legislature, from March 1869. A. S. Welch was previously elected to serve till March 1869.

St. Thomas advices of June 15th, state that a band of slaves revolted on St. John's Island, shot their overseer and escaped, but some were afterward recaptured.

Recent seasonable rains in Alabama and Georgia are doing the crops great good in that section.

The wheat harvest in Tennessee is reported satisfactoty. The yield is large, and some new flour is on the market made from the crop.

African descent and the possession of real estate are necessary qualifications for voting in the colony of Liberia.

Ex- President Pierce is the only living one of the elected Presidents of the United States.

Another Veto.

The President's veto of the Arkansas reconstruction bill was received in Congress, last Saturday noon.

The following is an abstract of the veto:

The approval of this bill would be an admission that "the act more efficiently governing the rebel States," and the acts supplementary thereto, were proper and constitutional, whereas the President's opinion is unchanged in this respect, but rather strengthened by the results attending their execution.

If Arkansas is not a State, this bill don't admit her. If she is a State, no legislation is necessary to her representation in Congress. Each House under the Constitution judges of the election returns and qualifications of its own members, and nothing is necessary to restore Arkansas but the decision by each House, of the eligibility of those presenting credentials. This is the plain and simple plan of the Constitution. Had it been adopted in 1865, instead of legislation of doubtful constitutionality and, therefore, unwise and dangerous, restoration would long since have been accomplished.

The President again recommends the adoption of the Constitutional plan. The terms proposed are hardly applicable to a Territory; and certainly not to a State, which has occupied a place in the Union for over a quarter of a century.

The President is unable to find authority for the conditions of the bill in the Federal Constitution. The elective franchise is reserved by the Constitution to the States themselves. The bill failed to provide how Arkansas shall signify her acceptance of the fundamental conditions, not does it prescribe penalties for their nullification. It is seriously questioned whether the Constitution has been ratified according to the law assumed to be in force before its adoption.

The Constitution restricts the franchise, on its ratification, by tests unknown in the Reconstruction acts—among them the acceptance of the political and civil rights of all men.

It is well known that a large portion, if not a large majority of the electors don't accept this test, and if applied to voters North, there is reason to believe that many of them would remain away from the polls rather than comply with its degrading conditions.

The President concludes:

"Should the people of Arkansas, therefore, desiring to regulate the elective franchise so far as to make it conform to the Constitutions of a large proportion of the States of the North and West, modify the provisions referred to in the fundamental condition, what is to be the consequence? It is intended that a denial of representation shall follow, and if so, may we not dread, at some future day, a recurrence of the troubles which have so long agitated the country? Would it not be the part of wisdom to take for our guide the Federal Constitution, rather than resort to measures which look only to the present, and which may, in a few years, renew, in an aggravated form, the strife and bitterness causep by the legislation which has proved to be ill-timed and unfortunate?"

CONFLICT OF AUTHORITY IN NEW ORLEANS.—Another conflict has occurred between the civil and military authorities at New Orleans. Mr. Conway, who was chosen Mayor at the recent election ordered by Gen. Buchanan, demanded the office and records from Mayor Heath, which the latter refused to surrender. At the request of Mr. Conway, Gen. Buchanan sent a staff officer and a squad of policemen to install Mr. Conway in office, and this was duly performed. Mr. Heath surrendered the records under protest. He was placed under arrest for a time, but released on parole. Mr. Heath claims to have been duly appointed to office, his appointment having been confirmed by Congress, and that the election at which Mr. Conway was chosen was illegal. Considerable excitement prevailed in the city, and a police force was stationed at the City Hall to preserve order.

THE CASE OF RUFUS LUDWICK.—We mentioned the fact some time since that this case had been carried to the Supreme Court on a petition for a *supersedas* and new trial upon the ground that the Court at which he was tried and convicted was not legally held. The Supreme Court has refused to grant the petition, consequently the sentence of the Court below will be carried into execution on Friday next, the 26th inst. On that day the wretched culprit will pay the extreme penalty of the law in cases of murder by being hanged by the neck until he is dead.—*Salisbury North State.*

May was a very rainy month. There were only eight days on which no rain fell, and the actual duration of all the showers was one hundred and fifty hours eighteen minutes. The depth of water that fell was 1.189 inches more than during the month of May last year. These are the figures for New York.

The Explosion of a Steam Engine in New York.

It was stated yesterday that a shocking catastrophe occurred in Bowery, New York, on Thursday evening, during a fire, owing to the explosion of a steam fire engine, which resulted in the loss of five lives and the wounding of nineteen other persons which will probably increase the death roll. The Times gives the following additional particulars of the sad catastrophe:

The engine of No. 9 Company continued to work steadily and without incident for thirty minutes, when an order was issued to "take up," preparitory to going home.

At the moment the order referred to was given an act of the performance at the Bowery Theatre had just concluded, and men and boys poured out of the pit door upon the side walk, and as it were, upon the engine itself. The engineer, in compliance with the order given, made the necessary alterations, and turned on the cold wat... Instantaneously came an explosion ... huge machine was lifted as ... and cleared from the ... poised an instant in mid air, then sent, with terrific force, crushing and crushed upon the sidewalk. M...es of iron, gate-bars, ...ds were torn from ... and hurled through the crowd of human beings, being thrown in some instances a distance of one hundred feet. The steam from the rent boiler seethed and scalded its way through the dense mass of humanity at the same moment, and with both the scalding steam and the mangling iron came the terrible noise of the explosion as it shook the neighboring house, and with it that still more awful sound the shrieks of human agony.

For some moments there was confusion, consternation, wailing and nothing more. There were crushed, mangled, bleeding, writhing men and boys upon the side walk; there was the huge machine, riven and hissing upon its side, but no one seemed to understand the nature of the catastrophe. Capt. Jordan, of the sixth precinct, was on the ground, and was the first to bring something like order out of the terrible chaos. With the assistance of Seargent Weems, commanding the force of the tenth precinct, Capt. Jordan pushed back the crowd that had tumbled upon the scene the moment after the explosion, and who were trampling the wounded underfoot in wild excitement.

When order was obtained, and the scene thoroughly surveyed, the bodies of four men and one boy were found who had been killed outright.

Appalling Accident.

The Rochester *Democrat* of the 12th has the following:

One of the most dreadful accidents which we have been called upon to record for sometime occurred in this city last evening. The circumstances of this exceedingly painful affair are these:

Two young ladies named Hiebert, yesterday morning went riding to the bay, accompanied by two young gentlemen, each couple having a horse and buggy. In the evening they returned to the city, and drove up to Wilder street, where the young gentlemen got out of the carriages and went into a drug store to see friends of the party, leaving the ladies in charge of the horses. A gentleman friend came along about that time, and in a playful manner stepped into one of the buggies and drove off. The other young lady who was alone, undertook to follow them, and just as she was driving toward Brown street crossing of the New York Central Railroad, the New York express train, which leaves this city at half past nine, was going West, and the horse becoming frightened and unmanageable while on the crossing, the engine struck the buggy, breaking it to atoms, mangling the form of its human occupant, and crumbling most every bone in the body of the animal.

The sight as related by the few persons who witnessed the accident, was most appalling. Along the track for twenty-five yards or more lay the remains. The corpse of the young lady, with her garments torn to shreds, most every bone broken, and her body cut to pieces, was thrown on one side of the track. The horse lay at some distance beyond, with his legs cut off and dead. The buggy or rather its wreck, was in another place.

Persons gathered around and conveyed the mangled remains of the girl to her parent's home on Francis street, not ten rods from where she lost her life. Her name is Sophia Hiebert, and she and her sister live with their step-father, whose name is Le Bur.

The deceased is twenty-five years of age. It is said that this same girl narrowly escaped being killed at the North street crossing yesterday.

AN ENTIRE CONGREGATION POISONED AT A LOVEFEAST.—A letter to the Chicago *Tribune*, dated Napersville, Ill., June 10th, says: "Never before in the history of Naperville was such excitement created, as on last Sunday evening, when it was reported that the entire congregation of the Dunkard Church, who were celebrating a lovefeast, had been poisoned by eating meat prepared in a copper kettle and allowed to remain there until the metal had become oxydized. Nearly every one in the village had a friend or relative in attendance, and consequently there was a general rush for the church in question.—Upon entering the building the scene which met their gaze verified the reports. In different portions of the church were the sufferers, some sitting up, others lying down, the latter twisting themselves into all sorts of positions, rolling around the floor, and all apparently suffering the most excruciating pain.

Medical assistance was at once summoned, but as it was very limited, considerable time elapsed before all could be attended to. The stomach pump was brought into requisition and those who gave evidence of suffering the most were considerably relieved by its use. It was found upon actual count that no less than one hundred and thirty were affected, the major portion, however, but slightly, they having partaken of but a small quantity of food. About twenty were found to be in a dangerous condition. These were removed to their homes, and every attention paid them, and before morning many ...hem were out of danger. Those who w... but slightly affected, with some little ...stance, got home, and in a short time ... entirely recovered."

THE POLLARD CASE.—The New York Tribune of Thursday says:

"The case of Mrs. Madelai... A. Pollard against Mrs. Grotty, the ...eper of a boarding house No. 81 Cra...rry street, and her daughter, Miss Gro..., who are accused of having committ... an assault and battery on complainant, ... called up before Justice Cornwell yes...day morning. Mr. E. A. Pollard, who ... present, took occasion to deny the c...rectness of some of the assertions made ... Mrs. Pollard the day previous, and sa... that after their seperation he had made ...ample provisions for her support. ...rs. Pollard answered by emphatically ...enying her husband's testimony. The defendants in the case not being in court, the examination was, on motion of Mr. ... F. Morehouse, their counsel postponed until this morning at 11 o'clock. Subsequently Mr. ... officer on a warrant ... Pollard some days ago for assault and battery. The alleged offence having been committed in New York, the examination will take place in that city."

Mr. Pollard has published in the New York papers, a card denying the alleged statement of Mrs. Pollard that "she had been married to her husband about three years, but soon after discovered that he had another wife, upon which she left him."

He also says: It is particularly hard to be accused of 'abandoning' my wife, when I have spent on her peculiar and heartless extravagances more than fifteen thousand dollars in two years, (all the fruits of my literary labors) and was recently compelled to deed absolutely to her the last vestige of property I have—landed estate in Washington city, worth six or seven thousand dollars, which is now being extricated from a decree of confiscation, but from which, through an engagement with a lawyer, she draws, pending the litigation $25 a week while I am absolutely without means and without employment."

COST OF WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA—ARMING OF WOMEN—SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL.

New York June 21.—Rio Janero advices to May 26 state that the Brazilian finance report shows the cost of the Paraguayan war to be $121,000,000, and the total debt of the empire to be $147,000,000. The Minister of France declares a foreign loan impracticable while the war lasts.

News from the Parana is that Lopez is arming women, and has four thousand of them already on the Tibicquary, under Eliza Lynch, an Irish woman. They are charged with the duty of guarding the communications.

About 2,500 Paraguayans assaulted the Brazilian position on the Chaco on the 4th of May, but were repulsed with the loss of one-sixth of their number. Another account states that the engagement was in the field, and the victory is claimed for both sides, the loss on the Paraguayan side being reported at 800, and of the Brazillians at 400 to 500.

The Emperor of Brazil opened the General Assembly May 9th. In the course of his speech he stated that the United States government had again offered mediation for the re-establishment of peace with Paraguay, which, however, was declined with thanks, the same reasons existing, strengthened by the late triumph, which prevented the acceptance of the first offer.

Buenos Ayres advices to May 14 state that the result of the presidential election in the Argentine Confederation is yet unknown, though it occurred on the 12th of April. A serious revolution was pending in Uraguy, inaugurated by one Maximo Pereze, a subaltern officer. The Buenos Ayres Legislature was opened on the 13th by Governor Alsina, who strongly censured the war with Paraguay.

The Whiskey Frauds---Four Men Convicted.

The whiskey fraud case in Richmond was concluded on Monday.

After the argument, Judge Chase delivered a lengthy charge. He said the parties are set forth as engaging together for the purpose of arranging a plan by which dealers shall be permitted to ship whiskey without paying tax. It was a matter of the smallest importance what were the rates of payment for this so called privilege of defrauding the Government. That was, in the first instance, five hundred dollars a month, making six thousand a year; afterwards raised to twenty-two thousand to the collector, and subsequently to thirty thousand dollars. The amount thus received was not to be considered by the jury. It was important that the revenues of the Government shall be faithfully collected, and no less important that no citizen accused of misdemeanors should be convicted except upon sufficient evidence.

The cause was then submitted to the jury, who found a verdict of guilty against John H. Anderson, collector; Robert W. Elsom, inspector; Alford J. Gouldman, assistant inspector, and J. H. Patterson, assistant inspector.

The Judge then pronounced sentence as follows:

"Anderson, a fine of ten thousand dollars, and two years in the penitentiary.

Patterson, a fine of five thousand dollars, and two years in the penitentiary.

Elson, a fine of five thousand dollars, and two years in the penitentiary.

Gouldmun a fine of two thousand dollars, and one year in the penitentiary."

The parties were carried to the Libby prison, where they will remain till it is determined what penitentiary they shall be confined in.

Anderson is a nephew of Hon. John M. Botts. Anderson and Gouldman were both formerly officers in the Virginia Penitentiary.

The sugar crop of Louisiana for last year was 37,647 hogsheads, against about a half a million which was the product in "a state of slavery." However, the *Crescent* says the culture is reviving, and may in a few years exceed old results.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Sheep are sheared by machinery in Texas.

An Irishman remarked of a lady who had been very kind to him, "Be dad, she's a perfect gintleman."

Edward C. Johnson, Esq., son of Minister Johnson, will accompany the latter to England, and act as private Secretary to his father.

The New Orleans board of health report that city perfectly healthy, there not being a single case of yellow fever or cholera.

Bugs, beetles and humming birds are used for trimming evening dresses.

A proposition in the Baltimore City Council to celebrate the approaching 4th of July, was voted down.

The Mayor of Pittsburg has issued an order that the police shall arrest all persons using fire-arms or discharging fire crackers on the public streets on the 4th of July approaching.

A bill will be introduced in the House soon, it is stated, reducing the salaries of officers from five thousand dollars to three thousand.

The American tariff is specially remarkable for the prominence it gives to drugs. Out of two thousand eight hundred and eighty articles taxed, nine hundred and fifty-five are drugs.

The Chassepot rifles, it is stated, are now being manufactured by the French government factories of small arms, at the rate of 1,600 per day.

In 1780, Kentucky was embraced within the boundaries of the three counties of Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln, of which vast region Louisville was the centre.

Steel rails for railroads purposes are getting into favor. Upwards of one thousand tons have been ordered for the Camden and Amboy lines in New Jersey, and the New Haven company proposes to lay its entire track with them.

A farmer in Iowa was troubled by a lawless cow stealing hay from his stack. He sprinkled the hay with Cayenne pepper. The cow came, took a snuff, left at the top of her speed, and forgot to come again.

Signor Blitz is about to retire to private life after fifty years' professional experience as ventriloquist, magician and trainer of birds.

A lot of fine, bright, yellow tobacco, raised by Mr. William Parris, of Montgomery county, was sold in Lynchburg, on Friday, at the very high figure of $220 per hundred.

The immigration from Prussia to America this year, it is expected, will reach 250,000. It is composed chiefly of inhabitants of the northern provinces, who are for the most part Protestants and have a small capital at their command.

Colfax's mother is only sixteen years older than himself.

"Ecce Homo," has reached its ninth edition in London.

Grasshoppers are destroying the growing garden and farm crops in Central Iowa.

Votes of the States.

In the course of the debate in the Senate a few days since, on the question of including Alabama in the admission bill, Mr. Trumbull made the following statement of the votes of the Southern States:

In North Carolina there were registered 179,653 votes, half of which is 89,826.—There were cast for the Constitution 92,500 votes, being 2,674 more than a majority of the registered vote. There were 71,820 votes cast against the Constitution.

In South Carolina there were registered 127,432 votes, half of which is 63,716.—There were cast for the Constitution 70,758 being 7,042 more than a majority of the registered vote.

In Georgia there were registered 191,501 votes, half of which is 95,750. There were cast for the Constitution 89,007, showing less than a majority of the registered vote by 6,743 votes.

In Alabama the vote cast for the Constitution was less by 13,099, than a majority of the registered vote.

In Louisiana there were registered 129,654 votes, half of which is 64,827. There were cast for the Constitution 66,152, being 1,325 more than a majority.

In Florida there were registered 28,003 votes, half which is 14,001. There were cast for the Constitution 14,511, being 510 more than a majority.—*Standard.*

DON'T TAKE LOCUSTS IN YOUR HANDS.—On last Wednesday Miss Elizabeth Gambler, residing near Temple station, on the Eastern Pennsylvania Railroad, Berks county Pa., caught a locust—the first she had ever seen—and was exhibiting it to her mother, when it stung her on the hand. The sting caused her much pain, and its poisonous effects ran through her whole system, from the effects of which she died on Saturday evening.

A wheat grower in Stanislaus county Cal., has provided himself with thirty-five tons of wheat sacks, or seventy-five thousand in number, at a cost of $11,300. This indicates wheat growing on an extensive scale. The barley harvest commences about the middle of May. The average of wheat is 1,000,000 of acres; barley 45,000; oats, 75,000. The prospective yield of wheat is 20,000,000 bushels, barley 10,000,000, and oats 2,500,000.

ORIGIN OF FOOLSCAP.—Every school boy knows what foolscap paper is, but we doubt whether one in a hundred, that daily use it, can tell why it was so called.

When Oliver Cromwell became Protector, after the execution of Charles I., he caused the stamp of the cap of liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the government. Soon after the restoration of Charles II., having occasion to use some paper for dispatches, some of this government paper was brought to him. On looking at it and discovering this stamp, he enquired the meaning of it, and on being told, he said, "Take it away; I'll have nothing to do with a fool's cap."

Thus originated the term Foolcap, which has since been applied to a size of writing paper usually about sixteen by thirteen inches.

"And there shall be Famine and Pestilences."

Severe destitution and suffering, amounting to famine, prevail in various parts of Europe and Africa. In consequence of the failure of three successive crops, there is a distressing famine in northeastern Prussia, and typhus fever is making dreadful havoc. In Russia, pestilence and famine are raging. In Finland, hundreds have died from hunger; and in Sweden, England and France there is great suffering among the poor. Northern Africa is severely afflicted by this awful scourge of famine. In Algiers, over a hundred thousand persons have died of cholera and hunger in six months. In Tunis, the Arabs are dying by thousands from cold and starvation. In the city of Tunis, alone, eight thousand have perished in two months; and the famine is hardly less severe in Morocco.

SALARIES OF CLERGY IN NEW YORK.—"Those who serve at the altar shall live by the altar," says St. Paul. But the good saint had probably not the faintest idea how well some of his successors would manage to live in this way. It is stated that the Rev. J. A. D. Wingfield, of Petersburg, Va., has been called to the Church of the Holy Saviour, on Twenty-fifth street, at a salary of $15,000. The call is loud enough, and the reverend gentleman must be unusually deaf if he does not hear it at that figure. Dr. Potter, a nephew of the Bishop of New York, lately accepted the care of the souls of those who attend Grace Church for the consideration of $8,000 a year and a small white marble palace on Broadway. Dr. Hall of the Presbyterian Church, corner of Ninteenth street and Fifth avenue, has come all the way from Dublin to feed the flock that worships there, which he consents to do for the modest pittance of $10,000 a year in gold and a handsome parsonage. The doctor has the old country notion about currency; he does'nt understand greenbacks, but prefers his pay in solid metal. Dr. Morgan Dix, of Trinity, receives $12,000 and a house, while the more popular preachers go up to a much higher figure. Dr. Chapin receives not less than from fifteen to twenty thousand in salary and the results of outside literary works, while Henry Ward Beecher's income reaches from twenty to thirty thousand from like sources. On the other hand, the Catholic clergy are underpaid, and have to distribute a good part of what they receive among the poor of their parishes.—*Newark Advertiser.*

HOW TO CURE CANCER.—A Milwaukee paper states that some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason, of that city, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face the size of a pea. It was cut by Dr. Wolcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was at Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He remained there since Christmas under treatment, and is now perfectly cured. The process is this: A piece of sticking plaster was put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the centre a little larger than the cancer, so that the cancer and a small circular rim of the healthy skin next to it were exposed. Then a plaster made of chloride of zinc, blood root and wheat flour was spread on a piece of muslin the size of this circular opening and applied to the cancer for twenty-four hours. On removing it, the cancer will be found burnt into and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon separates, and the cancer comes out in a hard lump, and the place heals up. The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell, of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years with unfailing success, and not a case has been known of the reappearance of the cancer when this remedy has been applied.

THE BUD WORM.—Our friend Dr. Buie has been investigating the natural history and habits of this destructive little insect, with complete success. In April last he found a stalk of corn with the heart cut out by a bud worm, and the insect itself was buried about two inches in the ground beside the stalk. The Dr. took the worm and placed it in a glass jar, one-fourth filled with moist earth. Young stalks of corn, cabbage leaves and turnip tops were placed in this jar. The worm eat of each.—After eating the worm changed his appearance. It changed first to the "cut worm" which has been generally regarded as a different insect. Its next form was that of the "collard worm," its color from black turning to green, and its head disappearing. After eating, the bug would return and remain in the earth. After this last change he went into the heart of the stalk of corn, until it was entirely destroyed, when becoming very unwieldy, it wollowed rather than burrowed, in the ground.

It remained in this state for five days, and on the sixth it had entirely shed its covering and was a fully developed moth, having four wings, the outer ones dark and the under ones light. Its appearance to us, as we saw it yesterday, is the same as the ordinary "candle moth," and is, beyond doubt, the same species of insect.

Dr. Buie will continue his investigations, and when completed will give the benefit of his discoveries to the public. Other insects which infest our gardens are also receiving his attention.—*Wil. Journal.*

HOW TO RAISE FRUIT EVERY YEAR.—If rightly understood, few trees, unless absolutely dead or rotten, need occupy ground without yielding a plenteous crop. After a long and varied series of experiments, I gradually adopted the following modes: As soon as the Winter has sufficiently disappeared, and before the sap ascends, I examine my trees; every dead bough is lopped off; when the sap has risen sufficiently to show where the blossoms will be, I cut away all the other branches having none on, also the extremity of every limb, the lower part of which bears a considerable number of buns, thus concentrating the sap of the tree upon the maturbation of its fruits, and saving that which would be a useless expenditure of strength. In the quince, apricot and peach trees this is very important, as these are very apt to be too luxuriant in leaves and destitute of fruit. You may think this injures the trees, but it does not, for you find trees laden with fruit, which formerly yielded nothing. Of course all other well known precautions must be attended to, such as cutting out worms from the roots; placing old iron on the limbs, which acts as a tonic to the sap, &c. Try it, you who have failed in raising fruit.

A Horrible Scene in Japan---The Hari-kari.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from Hingo, Japan, under date of March 18, gives the following account of a curious and horrible propitiatory:

On the 2d of this month, at 1.15 P. M., in one of the Hiogo temples, Izeda Ise, author of the recent troubles, suffered death. He was the secretary of Prince Bezen, and gave the order to fire on the foreigners. The combined powers demanded his head, and neither his own position nor the influence of the Prince could save him. But he was permitted to commit the *hari-kari*, thus rescuing his property from confiscation and his name from dishonor among his countrymen. Up to the last moment his friends sought his pardon.

Each of the six legations sent a representative as a witness, and to this number was aded an interpreter. The closest mystery shrouded the whole affair, and as few witnesses as possible were permitted, in order to impress the Japanese that the execution was to satisfy the ends of justice and not gratify a prurient curiosity. The chosen ones left the legation during the evening and walked to Hiogo, where a guard of Japanese soldiers met them and conducted them through several narrow streets to one of the larger temples. One of the ante-rooms was placed at their disposal, and there they indulged in pipes and cigars and awaited the event.

At a few minutes past 11 P. M., word came that all was ready. They arose and followed their conductor into the main temple. Here, in front of the large and elaborately finished altar, was spread a green cloth, and over this a small red covering. Near the centre stood a tray containing a number of small knives, corresponding to the sharp short sword of the Japanese, unsheathed. The seven Europeans sat down in silence on the matting, after the Japenese fashion, and the same number of native officials located themselves opposite. Above them glimmered several Japanese paper lanterns, shedding over the altar a dim and spectral light, which lost itself in the mysterious darkness beyond.

With a slow but firm and unfaltering step the doomed man entered and approached the altar. He wore the white-winged state dress, indicative of high rank, the "Karni-Shino." Turning towards the dimly outlined images of his gods, he bowed and muttered a prayer. Then gathering his feet beneath him he sat down, resting on his knees, in the usual Japanese manner, beside the tray. It is customary for the individual performing the hari-kari to complete the act by cutting his own throat. But this unhappy man, fearing that at the last moment his resolution might fail, caused one near akin to assume the duty of headsman.

The executioner took his position behind him, seizing the long handle in both hands. It was a tableau impressive and awful. The long razor-edged blade reflected the lantern light with horrid effect. The executioner's eyes were fixed with fearful earnestness on the victim before him, watching eagerly every motion. The doomed man methodically prepares his dress, and selects a sword, grasping it firmly in his right hand. Then summoning all his resolution, he plunges it into his side and completes a transverse incision. At this moment his head falls forward, and instantaneously the poised sword of the headsman flashes through the air, and the head falls with a dull sound upon the heavy matted floor.

The seven robed and sworded Japanese officials bow their heads to the ground exclaiming in a loud voice: "Are you satisfied?" and the seven Europeans bow their faces in return, and reply, through their interpreter, "We are satisfied." They arise and are immediately conducted away.

This is the famous hari-kari allowed to officers of position as an alternative of disgrace. The incision saves their honor and their property, and the gash in the throat terminates suffering.

Typhoid Fever.

If you knock a man down, he may rise up again, but after one or two such knockings, he loses the power of rising. In ordinary fevers the system has a recuperative power, especially when the weight of the malady has been removed by suitable medicine; but when that recuperative power is lost, the system will not rise to health although medicine has done all that was expected from it, and the patient dies.—This inability may exist in all sorts of disease "Typhoid" means like "typhus," and typhus itself means stupor—a kind of sleep or death. There is a growing tendency in all diseases to take on the typhoid type, which simply means that the constitutions of the people are growing weaker and weaker, less and less capable of resisting the onsets of disease; hence a less amount of sickness kills now than formerly; and, added to this, physicians of every grade have observed that their patients "can't bear" as large doses of medicine as heretofore, and the tendency is to give less, and wait and see what nature will do. The practical use to be made by the reader of these facts is to habituate himself to a greater watchfullness against the causes of all disease, and to a greater care of himself when he is sick; and this care should be observed in four main directions:

1. In recovering from any form of disease, keep abundantly and comfortably warm.
2. Studiously avoid taking cold.
3. Watch against over-exercise for several days or weeks.
4. Eat very moderately, at regular intervals, of plain nourishing food.

If these four things were observed, relapses would be rare, and the patient would be saved. The most difficult of the four is to avoid eating too much; there is special danger of yielding to a craving for some particular kind of food. The sleepiness or stupor of typhoid arises from the fact that the brain, and thence the whole nervous system, is oppressed by the disease, is weighed down, can't act, goes to sleep and dies.

Bodily Strength.

Every grain of bodily power, ability of motion or effort, is derived from the food we eat; stimulants, spirits and mental excitement call out that power in unnatural quantities, but the power itself is derived from the food, through the agency, the medium of the nerves and muscles. The food does three things before power is produced. It warms, it builds up, it repairs; and ability to work is the result. This process of repair and building may be called nourishing. In general the elements of all power proper for animal life contain both warmth and nourishment, such as meat and bread; but fruits impart no warmth; while oils, sugar and starch contain little else than the articles of warmth.

The first necessity for infants is warmth; the milk on which they feed contains both oil and sugar. They would die without sweets. The body is warmed by process of combustion, a burning up of the carbon of the system. Sugars, oils and starches are almost entirely carbon. This burning of carbon is kindled and carried on by means of the air which is breathed into the lungs.

The more we exercise, the faster or deeper we breathe, and the more air we take into the lungs; hence exercise is said "to warm us up." The product of combustion is carbonic acid, which is exhaled from the lungs. The amount of this acid exhaled during sleep, is represented by nineteen; while laying down awake twenty-three; while walking at a rate of two miles per hour, seventy-three; three miles per hour, one hundred and seventy-five.

Now, as the quantity of carbonic acid gas passing out of the system represents the amount of impurities carried out from it, it is seen at once the powerful agency which exercise has in rendering the blood pure, and keeping it so; for this carbonic acid is taken out of the blood in the lungs by the process of breathing.

When sitting in a room, this carbonic acid gas which comes from the lungs hovers around the head and face to some extent, and is with all its impurities rebreathed; but when working, riding or walking out of doors, it is carried away by the wind; hence every breath of out-door air is a pure breath; hence, too, the great superiority of out-door exercise, as a means of health, above indoor quiet.

Different kinds of food have various proportions of the elements of power; that we can work longer on a pound of bread than on a pound of cabbage.

Scientific men have arrived at the following proportions. The table should be read thus: One pound of cabbage gives two degrees of strength. Milk, 2; Cabbage 2; Carrots, 2 1-2; White of Egg, 1 1-2; Apples, 3; Butter, 3 1-2; Potatoes, 5; Lean Beef, 6; Mackerel, 7 1-3; Hard Boiled Egg, 10; Bread, 12; Isinglass, 17; Rice, 17 1-2; Oatmeal, 18; Flour & Lump Sugar, 18; Cheshire Cheese, 19; Arrowroot, 19; Cocoa Nibbs, 32; Fat Beef, 41; Cod Liver Oil, 41. *Hall's Health Tract.*

THE MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,

Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., June 26, 1868.

Bacon, 20 to 25 cts.
Beeswax, 35 cents.
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 20 cents per lb.
Coffee, 25 @ 30 cts., according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $2 15 by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings. 16 cts, by the bale. 18 to 20 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 25 cents per pound.
" *adamantine*, 30 cts. "
Chickens. 20 to 25 cents.
CORN, $1 50
Cheese, 25 cents per pound
Eggs, 10 to 12½ cents per dozen.
Flaxseed, $1 75 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $5 to per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples 4 to 5 cents.
" *Peaches*, peeled, } none in market
" *Peaches*, unp'l'd halves, quarters
" " " } none in market
" *Blackberries*, } none in market
" *Cherries*, } none in market
" *Plums*, } none in market
" *Damsons*, } none in market
Feathers 50 cents. per lb.
Hay, 40 cents per hundred lbs.
Iron, Bar, 7, Castings, 10 per lb.
Lard, 25 cents.
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cts. per gal.
Sorghum, 50 cts.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 9 cents per lb; 8 by the keg.
Oats, 65 cts per bushel; Sheaf 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, $1 10 per bushel.
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter; 60 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, 75 cents per bushel.
Rice, 20 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 50 to per bushel.
Sugar, brown 16½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb
Crushed 22½, pulverized, 22½. "
Rags, 3½ cents.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 75 per Sack.
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb.
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents. "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar 60 cts.
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 75 to $2 00.

It would be much better and easier for both buyer and seller, if all grain was sold by weights Wheat, 60lbs is considered a legal bushel; Corn, 56 lbs; Rye, 56lbs Oats 32lbs for Spring. and 36lbs Winter; Flaxseed, 56lbs; Clover seed 64lbs.

DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Corrected by Jno. H. Pemberton, Commission Merchant.

There has been no material change in the market for the past week. Former prices were fully sustained, and dealers more disposed to buy, and paid better prices as the market became more active.

LUGS.	
Very Inferior,	$5,00 to $6,00
Good Working,	8,00 to 10,00
Extra Yellow Smoking,	10,00 to 30,00
LEAF.	
Inferior and Common,	$8,00 to $10,00
Good Wrapping Fillers,	10,00 to 15,00
Fine Yellow Wrappers,	20,00 to 50,00
STEMS.	
Loose,	$2,50 to $3,00
Bright in hogsheads,	3,50 to 4,50

THE CROPS IN ENGLAND.—All the accounts from England speak of the prospect of a large yield of the crops this season in that country. A writer in the Pall Mall Gazette of the 1st inst., says:

"The area under grain crops is unusually large, and I have no doubt that coming statistics will show an excess under wheat alone of one hundred thousand acres over that of last year. I have just been over an estate in Lincolnshire which contains seven thousand acres, five-sixths of the tillage area which are under grain crops, and the remaining one-sixth only under roots and clovers. Excepting on light soils, the yield of artificial grasses will be heavy, the yield of meadow hay, will not exceed an average.

"As with corn, so also with stock husbandry are prospects singularly cheering. Cattle are unusually free from disease, the crop of wool is heavy, the number of lambs is great, while pastures are luxuriant. Altogether the food produce of 1868, judging from present prospects, promises great abundance."

The *Ohio Farmer* asserts that nine tenths of the foot and ankle ailments of the horse are traceable to standing on dry plank floors.

$5,000

Worth of County Bonds for Sale.

THE subscriber, as Financial Agent for the County of Forsyth, will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the First National Bank of Salem, on Monday the 29th day of June, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the Bonds of the County, payable on the 1st of January 1869, at the First National Bank of Salem, in sums of Fifty Dollars, or its multiple.

These bonds are sold for the purpose of paying the first installment on the county subscription to the North Western North Carolina Rail Road Company. A tax is now laid and ordered to be collected in November and December next, to pay these bonds, when they mature. They are therefore a certain and safe investment. The sheriff will also receive them in payment of Rail Road taxes.

I. G. LASH,
FINANCIAL AGENT FOR FORSYTH COUNTY.
Salem, N. C., June 23, 1868. 441t.

FRESH DRUGS.

JUST RECEIVED AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE in Post Office Building, A FRESH SUPPLY OF DRUGS, MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c., &c. FOR SALE CHEAP.

Salem, N. C., June 19, 1868.

ROSADALIS

Purifies the Blood.

For Sale by Druggists Everywhere.

For Sale at Zevely's Drug Store,
SALEM.....*N. C.*

Molasses! Molasses!!

NOW landing, Ex. Schooner "ALASKA," direct from Cardenas,

220 HOGSHEADS } Sweet Cuba Molasses,
30 TIERCES, } In prime New Packag's
40 BARRELS, }

Selected especially for Summer Trade.

Orders will be promptly filled at lowest current market prices.

O. G. PARSLEY, & CO.
Wilmington, N. C., June 12, 1868. 2w

Salt! Salt!!

2000 Sacks Genuine Liverpool SALT.
2000 " " American

Large full sacks, in *prime order, momentarily expected*, and for sale at lowest current prices.

Orders for lots of 100 sacks or over, received before discharge of vessels, will be filled at *extremely* low prices.

O. G. PARSLEY & CO.
Wilmington, N. C., June 12, 1868. 1m

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Interest will be charged on all Book Accounts over thirty days' standing. This arrangement will be strictly adhered to

BLUM & BRIETZ.
Salem N. C., June 5, 1868.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned will please make payment, without delay. And public notice is hereby given that interest will be charged on all accounts from 1st day of January and 1st day of July, in each and every year.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, we hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

PFOHL & STOCKTON.
Salem, N. C., May 29th, 1868. 4t-pd.

Presentation Books!

JUST RECEIVED, a new stock of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, suitable for presents, &c.,—to which we would invite early attention. At BLUM'S.

Pure White Chester Pigs.

A LITTER OF VERY FINE PURE CHESTER PIGS for sale at my farm.

E. A. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., Feb. 7, 1868. 24-1m

VOGLER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Mens', Womens', Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes,
SALEM, N. C.

THE undersigned have entered into a Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the **Shoe Manufacturing Business, in Salem, N. C.**

We invite Merchants to call and examine our Shoes, which we think will compare favorably, both as to quality and price, with any ever brought into the State. Our Shoes are well made, and of the best material.

We likewise have in operation a **Custom Shop**, where one of the best Bootmakers in the State is ready to furnish **GOOD FITS AND FINE BOOTS**, and where all kinds **Repairing** will be done with neatness and dispatch.

TERMS--Nett Cash, or Barter.

E. A. VOGLER,
A. F. PFOHL.
Feb. 7, 1868. 24-tf

ATTRACTIONS

AT

J. L. Fulkerson's Store,

IN THE WAY OF NEW

Spring & Summer GOODS.

COME AND SEE

THE SELECTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE, AND GIVE US A LITTLE OF YOUR CASH FOR VALUE RECEIVED.

We desire to have it well understood that goods can be found here as cheap as elsewhere.

Salem, N. C., April 24, 1868. 35-tf

A. C. VOGLER,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

CHAIRS, GILT MOULDING, &c., &c.,
(Next Door to J. E. & S. T. Mickey's,)
MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to, and satisfaction given.

Interest on all accounts after six months.

April 24, 1868. 35-6m.

FARMERS, READ!

ALL KINDS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I HAVE the Agency from various Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements, in the States of North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio, for the following:

Horse Powers, Wheat Threshers and Cleaners, Mowing Machines, Mowers and Reapers, Cider Mills, Smut Machines, Wheat Fans, Fodder Cutters, Corn Shellers, Sorgo Mills, Ploughs, Harrows, Horserakes, Cultivators, Wheat Drills, &c., &c., &c.

BUCKEYE REAPER AND MOWER.

The Buckeye Reaper and Mower that I exhibited and sold last season has been still further improved since last year, and I have the Agency for the Counties of Forsyth, Stokes, Surry and Yadkin.

Farmers in general—and every where,
Who want a Reaper or Mower,
Will look for one with a history fair,
That does its work well, and with little repair,
Can be kept in good running order.
They want a machine that's been thoroughly tried
In all kinds of grass and of grain,
On the up-lands and low-lands, and on the hill-side,
Where horses may walk and the driver may ride,
And the work shall be always the same.
The BUCKEYE machine has met this demand,
So say the thousand who use it;
For more than ten years, and all over this land
Its record's been known, and its merits well scanned.
As proof against all who abuse it.

IMPROVED CIDER MILL.

I shall have three different kinds of Cider Mills, and am already receiving orders for the coming season. I have the agency for the Counties of Forsyth, Surry, Stokes and Yadkin.

Three Different Kinds of WHEAT THRESHERS and CLEANERS.

Call and see Machine and Circulars, Description, Prices, &c.

E. A. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., April 24 1868. 35-tf

Humorous Books.

MAJOR JONES' COURTSHIP.
CHRONICLES OF PINEVILLE.
WESTERN SCENES.
BIG BEAR OF ARKANSAS.
LOUISIANA SWAMP DOCTOR.
FORESTER'S DEER STALKERS.

MORAVIAN HYMN BOOKS, fine quality,
MORAVIAN TUNE BOOKS,
At BLUM'S.

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Post-Office Building,
SALEM, N. C.

THE attention of the public is respectfully invited to the extensive and carefully selected assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES, DYE STUFFS, Fancy Articles, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

AT THIS ESTABLISHMENT.

Those who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable Drugs and Medicines can be accommodated at reasonable prices, and

Satisfaction guaranteed to all Who favor me with a call.

AT

Zevely's Drug Store,

POST-OFFICE BUILDING,

will also be found an excellent article of

COAL OIL

purchased from the most reliable refiners.

ALSO

COAL OIL LAMPS,

of various styles and prices.

FARMERS

HAVING FAMILY RECIPES TO FILL, WILL FIND MY STOCK VERY COMPLETE IN EVERY RESPECT, BOTH AS TO QUALITY AND PRICE.

COUNTRY PHYSICIANS

WILL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST TO GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE THEY PURCHASE ELSEWHERE, *AS MY PRICES ARE ALWAYS REASONABLE.*

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded.

THE LADIES

will find a full and complete assortment of Hair Oils, Pomades, Extracts for the Handkerchief, Hair Dyes, and Hair Restorers, &c. Also Hair Brushes, Combs, Tooth Brushes, Ladies' Traveling Companions, and a stock of

Family Dye Colors,

For dyeing Silk, Woolen or Mixed Goods, Cotton and Wool Shawls, Scarfs, Ribbons, Dresses, Feathers, Bonnets, Hats, and all kinds of Wearing Apparel, at a saving of 80 per cent.

PATENT MEDICINES.

All the principal Popular Medicines of the day always on hand, viz:

Brown's Vermifuge Combs,
Well's Strengthening Plaster,
Lyon's Magnetic Powder,
Perry Davis' Pain Killer,
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,
Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient,
Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu.
Hagan's Magnolia Balm,
Bateman's Drops,
British Oil,
Mustang Liniment,
Grays Ointment,
Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor,
Hooper's Wright's, Ayer's Pill's,
Anti Malerial Bitters,
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla,
Cod Liver Oil,
Gray's Ointment, &c., &c., &c.

My prices will be found to compare favorably with those of any other establishment in this section of country.

A. T. ZEVELY.
Salem, N. C., June, 1868.

OH, GIVE ME BACK MY YOUTH.

O! give me back my youth!
Oh! give me back life's golden prime,
Childhood and boyhood's blissful time,
Gay sports and frolics rude;
The tumble on the new mown hay,
The ramble in the wood;
The long bright summer holiday,
The Christmas Eve's domestic play;
The saunter in the fields,
When autumn fruits were red and ripe,
And grapes were hanging thick and sweet
From every sunny wall,
And in the orchard round our feet,
The yellow pears were thickly spread,
And pipin's streak'd with gold, would fall
With every breeze that stirred o'erhead,
And schoolboy baskets soon were laden
With wild nuts from the branches shaken.

O, give me back my youth!
Nor wealth nor wisdom do I crave,
Nor honor, praise, or fame;
For soon the deep and gaping grave,
Must close above this frame;
But rather give me back my youth—
Its joy, its innocence, its truth.

O, give me back my youth!
Fill these dull eyes again with light;
Let these white hairs be shorn away,
And let the golden locks of yore
Above these temples play;
And let this old and furrowed brow,
Take the bright look of long ago,
So white, so pure, and clear;
And let this sunken cheek resume
Its rosy health, its glowing bloom.

Home of my childhood! happy spot!
Beyond the dreary waste of years,
In memory's faithful glass, how bright,
How fair your humble roof appears!
I now behold the rustic porch,
And close beside the door,
The old elm, waving still as green
As in the days of yore.
I see the wreathing smoke ascend,
In azure columns, up the sky,
I see the twittering swallows still
Around in giddy circles fly.

But, no! that joyful time has gone—
Has gone forever by;
And life and earth are fading fast
Upon this glazing eye;
And soon the imprison'd shall mount,
In freedom, to its last account!

Isaac McLellan, Jr.

A Remarkable Dog Fight,

OR

FROG-TOWN IN A GRAND FURORE.

Who ever saw a dog fight without curiosity to see it out—go in—put in a word—get excited, and not unfrequently fight also? We have no distinct recollection of having ever seen a serious, regular pitched battle between two dogs without a general fight among the bystanders, or a scrimmage between the owners of the animals at least.

But the most remarkable dog fight on record perhaps, came off at Frogtown, on the frontiers of Maine, some years ago. It beat all play musses of the kind we ever heard of; it engrossed the entire community in one general indiscriminate *melee*—interminable law suits or *suits* of law suits—distraction of the town, its downfall and ruin!

A fanciful genius named Joe Tucker, a man about town—a lounger—without visible means of support—a do-nothing, loafing, cigar-smoking, good-natured sort of fellow—owned a yellow dog; a slick, intelligent and rather pretty beast, always at Joe's heels, and known as well as his master, and liked far more by the Frogtowners. One day Joe and his dog were passing Bunion's grocery store, when a great piebald ugly-looking dog, standing along-side of a wood-wagon, pounced on Joe Tucker's dog—knocked him heels over head, and so frightened Bob Carter's wife—who was passing towards her husband's blacksmith shop with his dinner, that she stumbled backwards, and her old sun bonnet flopping off scared the horse attached to the wood-wagon. He started—hit Latherman's barber pole—upset the load of wood, half of which fell down Gumbo's refreshment cellar, struck one of Gumbo's children on the head; killed it for a time stone dead; and so alarmed Mrs. Gumbo, that she dropped a stew-pan of hot boiling oysters into the lap, instead of the dish of a customer, who sat waiting for the savory concoction, by a table in the corner. Mrs. Gumbo rushed to the child—the customer for the door! Mrs. Gumbo screamed, the child screeched, and the customer yelled!

"O, oh! oh-h-h-h-h-h, my poor child!" cried Mrs. Gumbo.

"Eh, eh, e-e-e-e-e-e!" screamed the child.

"O, murder-r-r! O, by everlasting sin, I'm scalded to all eternity! Murder-r-r'!" roared the customer.

The horse, *part* of a wagon, and *some* wood, were on their mad career. The owner of the strange dog came out of the store in time to see Joe Tucker seize a rock to demolish said dog; and not waiting to see Joe "let drive," gave him such a pop in the back of the ear, that poor Joe fell forty yards up the street, and striking the foot of a ladder, upon which Jim Elderberry was perched—paint pot in hand—some thirty feet from terra firma, brought ladder, Jim and paint pot sprawling to the earth—crippling poor Jim for life, and sprinkling the blue paint copiously over the broadcloths, satinets and calicoes of Abraham Miller, a formal and even-tempered quaker, who ran out at the door, just as the two dogs had fairly gone at it—hip and thigh—nip and catch. A glance at matters seemed to convince Abraham of the true state of the case; and in an unusually elevated voice, Abraham called out to Joe Tucker, who had righted up—

"Joseph Tucker, thy dog's fighting."

"Let 'em fight it out!" yelled the pugnacious owner of the strange dog. "Let 'em fight it out; I'll bet a load of wood my dog can eat any dog in town and I can eat the owner!"

We have said that Abraham Miller was a mild man; quakers are proverbially so. But the guantlet thrown down by the burly stranger from the country, stirred the gall of Abraham, and he rushed into his store. From the back yard—having slipped his collar—Abraham brought forth a brindle cur, long, strong and all-powerful.

"Friend," said the excited quaker, "thy dog shall be well beaten I promise thee! Hike! seize upon him Turk, here boy!" and the dog went at it.

Bob Carter, the smith, coming up in time to hear the stranger's defiance to the town, and bent on a fight with somebody, for the insult and damage to his wife, clamped the collar of the stranger, and by a series of ten pound tens upon the face and back and sides of his bully antagonist, with his natural sledge hammers—Bob stirred up the strength and ire of the bully stranger to the top of his compass, and they made the sparks fly dreadfully!

Joe Tucker's dog, reinforced by that of Abraham Miller's, took a fresh start, and between the two, the strange dog was being cruelly put to his trumps! Deacon Pugh, one of the most sedate and substantial and pious men in Frogtown came up, and indeed the whole town was assembling—and Deacon Pugh, armed with his heavy walking stick, and shocked at the spectacle before him, marched up to the dogs, exclaiming as he did so:

"Fie, *fie* for shame; disgraceful—men, citizens, of Frogtown, will you stand by and—

"Don't thee, don't thee strike my dog, Deacon Pugh!" cried Abraham Miller, advancing upon the Deacon, who was about to cut right and left among the dogs with his cane.

"Your dogs!" shouted the Deacon, with evident fervor.

"Not my *dogs*, Deacon Pugh," echoed Miller.

"What did you say so for then?" shouted the deacon.

"I never said *dogs*, Deacon Pugh."

"You did! responded the Deacon, with excitement.

"Thee speaks groundless, Deacon Pugh!" said the quaker.

"You tell a falsehood, Abraham Miller."

"Thee utters a meadacious assertion!" reiterated Abraham.

"You—you—*you tell an infernal lie!*" bawled the deacon.

"Thee hast provoked my evil passions, Deacon Pugh," shouted the stalwart quaker, "and I will chastise thee!"

And into the deacon's wool went the quaker. The deacon nothing loth, entered into the spirit of the thing, and we leave them thus, "nip and tuck," to look to Bob Carter and the stranger, who fit, and fought and fit, until Squire Catchem and the constable came up; and in their attempts to preserve the peace and arrest the offenders, the Squire was thrust through the window of a neighboring watch maker, doing a heap of damage, while Lawyer Hooker, in attempting to aid the Constable, was hit by mistake, by the furious blacksmith, in the short ribs, and went reeling down Gumbo's cellar with frightful velocity! The friends and fellow-churchmen of Deacon Pugh took sides against the quaker antagonist, and the shopboys of Abraham, seeing their employer thus beset, came to the rescue, while a brace of Irishmen—full of valor and whiskey, believing it to be a "free fight," used their hands and sticks upon the combatants indiscriminately, so that in less than one hour, the quiet and happy borough of Frogtown was shaken from its propriety, by one grand, sublimely ridiculous and terrific battle. Heads and windows were smashed, children and women ran, screeched and screamed, dogs barked, dust flew, labor ceased, and so furious, mad and excited became the whole community that a quiet-looker on, if there had been any, would have sworn h—l had broken loose and the devils were all in Frogtown! A heavy thunder-storm, finally put an end to the row, the dogs were all more or less killed, a child severely wounded, a man scalded, wagon broken, the horse ran himself to death, his owner was beaten awfully by Bob Carter, whose wife and the wives of many others were dangerously scared; the painter was crippled, dry goods ruined, a quaker and deacon, two Irishmen, Joe Tucker, town constable, lawyer Hooker, Squire Catchem, and some fifty others shamefully whipped! Lawsuits ensued, feuds followed, and the entire peace and good repute of Frogtown annihilated—all by a remarkable dog fight.

Up with the Rail Road!!!

NEW GOODS

FOR THE

GOOD NEW TIMES!

PATTERSON & CO.,

ARE now receiving a handsome and complete assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

bought at LOW FIGURES, to be sold for a small profit, as we believe the "*nimble sixpence is better than the slow shilling.*"

Customers will find our line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

complete. Also a fine assortment of

Notions, ***Stationery,***
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Groceries ***Drugs & Dyes,***
Paints, ***Oils,***
Crockery Ware, &c.

Come to see us before the stock is picked over.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C. April 10th, 1868 33.tf.

JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh supply of **HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER,** a popular and highly recommended article.

LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicines Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Postoffice Building.

Feb. 13, 1868. 25–

JUST RECEIVED AT BLUM'S.

CLOSE RULED CAP PAPER,
HEAVY CONGRESS LETTER PAPER,
CHEAP PORT FOLIOS,
FANCY PAPER FOR BOXES, &c.

HARMONIA SACRA.

JUST received at the Book Store, a large quantity of this popular Note Book.

L. V. BLUM.

SPRING LIST

OF

SCHOOL BOOKS

AT BLUM'S BOOK STORE.

A large assortment of

PRIMERS AND SPELLERS.

Readers—The New Elementary Reader. N. C. Readers, McGuffey's old and new series, New York Readers, &c.
Grammars—Smith's English Grammar, Bullion's do do
Geographies—Mitchell's old and new School Geography and Atlas, First Lessons, Intermediate and Primary.
Arithmetics—Emerson's and Davies' Arithmetics, and Keys.
Histories—Robbins' Outlines, Quackenbos', Davenport's and Tytler's Universal.
Dictionaries—Primary, Common School, High School, Academic, Family, New National Pictorial, Unabridged & Jewett's French Dictionary, Cobb's Pocket Lexicon, Webster's Pocket Lexicon.
Speakers—Dime Speakers and Dialogues, Boss Speaker, Humorous Speak'r, Sargent's Primary, Northend's Entertaining Dialogues, &c.
Algebra—Davie's and Loomis'.
Astronomy—Matteson's Primary and High School, Smith's with plates.
Comstock's Botany, Geology and Chemistry.

SPENCER'S LATIN LESSONS,
Bullion's Latin Reader,
" " Grammar,
" " Sallust,
" " Cicero,
Anthon's " Virgil,
" " Horace.

DRAPER'S TEXT BOOK of PHYSIOLOGY.
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Envelopes, an assortment,
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Pencil Sharpeners, Ivory Folders,
Elastic Bands, Trans. Slates,
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&c., &c.

INKS!—*Black, Red and Blue.*
David's Brilliant Carmine Ink in stands.

[redacted]

Perfumed Paper in Fancy Boxes, &c.

STATIONERY PACKETS,
Price, 25 and 30 cents.

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A large assortment of all sizes.

A lot of Fancy Colored Envelopes.

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Full and half bound Journals, Day Books and Ledgers.

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DeWitt's Twenty-five cent Novels.
Humorous Sketches,
Beadle's and Monroe's Ten cent Novels.

For sale by L. V. BLUM.
Dec. 13, 1867.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

LIFE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By FRANK H. ALFRIEND,
of Richmond.

This is the only full, authentic and OFFICIAL history of the Life and Public Services of the great Southern leader. Mr. Alfriend has had the co-operation and assistance of the leading Confederate officials in the preparation of this work, as will be apparent to all on examination. Send for specimen pages and circulars, with terms. Address

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Attention! Right Dress!

DRESS UP RIGHT!

An entirely New Clothing and Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his old friends and numerous customers, that he has reopened his **Merchant Tailoring Establishment, in the Store-house formerly occupied by R. Gray, South-West corner of Court-house square, in Winston, N. C.,** where he has a good assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS and GENTS and BOYS FURNISHING GOODS.

Also a superior assortment of ***Salem Cassimeres and Jeans,*** which he offers at manufacturer's prices.

He is also prepared to furnish Clothing to Merchants, made of these goods, by the wholesale, at very low prices, as it is his intention to establish a Clothing Manufactory at this place, should he meet with sufficient encouragement. He is satisfied that the people of the South will have to commence the manufacturing of every description of goods, if they wish to become a prosperous and self-sustaining people.

He has employed some of the best workmen in the country, and is prepared to execute *custom work, in the best and most fashionable styles,* and at the shortest notice.

Satisfaction invariably guaranteed.

He is agent for the sale of the famous *Singer Sewing Machine,* which can be seen at his store. They are warranted to give entire satisfaction. Come and see them work before purchasing.

New Goods received every few weeks by Express.

☞ As the subscriber desires to do business entirely on the cash system, he most earnestly requests those indebted to him to come forward by the 1st day of January, and settle their accounts.

☞ *Country produce* will be taken in exchange for goods and work.

☞ A call is respectfully solicited.

P. A. WILSON.
Dec. 13, 1867. 17-tf

Every Man His Own Lawyer.

This valuable book just received at BLUM'S.

CHOICE

GIFT BOOKS!

DEVOTIONAL BOOKS.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS for the Lord's Household. Intended for the Family Circle or closet.

GREEN PASTURES; or Daily Food for the Lord's Flock.

STILL WATERS; or Refreshment for the Savior's Flock at Eventide.

"ABOVE RUBIES," or Memorials of Christian Gentlewomen. By Miss Brightwell, author of "Annals of Industry and Genius."

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Hannah Moore's Private Devotions.
Heaven our Home.
The Changed Cross, and other Poems.
Spurgeon's Gems, Morning by Morning.
Jay's Family Prayers,
Macduff's Family Prayers, (Presbyterian.)
POCKET BIBLES, with and without clasps.
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Forget Me Not, Parting Gift.
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COWPER, TENNYSON,
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EVENINGS WITH THE POETS and sketches of their Favorite Scenes, with beautiful oil-colored illustrations, gilt edges.
EMBLEMS OF POETRY, Gold border around each page, gilt edges.
FORGET ME NOT,
PARTING GIFT,
POETRY OF FLOWERS,
THOMPSON'S SEASONS

All the above books are uniformly bound in muslin, gilt edges and gold border around each page.

Books for Boys and Girls.

Abbott's Histories, Rollo Books,
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A DAILY NEWSPAPER,
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$2 50 FOR SIX MONTHS.
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MAIL AND EXPRESS LINE--Daily.

SCHEDULE FROM HIGH POINT TO SALEM

Leaves High Point at 3½ o'clock, A. M.
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☞ Passengers will find this line well stocked with good Stages, fine Horses, careful and accommodating Drivers, and no pains will be spared to make all who travel on this line comfortable.

☞ Special attention will be given to all *Express* matter sent to my care.

J. G. VEACH.
July 25, 1867. 25–3m

Berkley, Millar & Co.

Wholesale Dealers in

DRY GOODS & NOTIONS

16 WEST MAIN STREET,

Next to Exchange National Bank, Norfolk, Va
L. Berkley. W. M. Millar. J. W. Grandy
1-1y. *Formerly of N. C.*

VERMICELLI & MACARONI

AT

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Postoffice Building.

Feb. 20, 1868. 26–

THE POSTAGE LAW.

For the convenience of our readers, many of whom are uninformed as to the present postal rates, we extract and prepare the following from the existing regulations as published in the *United States Mail.*

LETTER POSTAGE—PREPAYMENT.

The law requires the postage on all letters to be prepaid by stamp or stamped envelopes—payment in money being prohibited. All drop letters must also be prepaid. The only letters on which payment is not demanded, are those addressed to the President, or Vice-President or members of Congress, and letters on official business to the chiefs of the Exective Departments of the government, the heads of bureaus and chief clerks, and others invested with the franking privilege.

RATES.

The rates of letter postage is three cents per half ounce, throughout the United States; and three cents for each additional half ounce or fraction thereof. The ten cent Pacific rate is abolished.

The rate of postage on drop letters is two cents per half an ounce or fraction thereof, at all offices where free delivery by carrier is established. Where such free delivery is not established, the rate is one cent.

NEWSPAPER POSTAGE.

The following is the postage on newspapers, when sent from the office of publication, to regular subscribers:

Postage on Daily Papers to subscribers when prepaid quarterly or yearly in advance either at the mailing office or office of delivery, per quarter (three months.) 35 cts.
Six times per week, per quarter, 30 "
For Tri-Weekly, " 15 "
For Semi-Weekly, " 10 "
For Weekly, " 5 "

Weekly Newspapers (one copy only) sent by the publisher to actual subscribers within the the county where printed and puplished, free.

D. H. STARBUCK, SALEM, N. C. T. J. WILSON, WINSTON, N. C.

STARBUCK & WILSON,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

—AND—

SOLICITORS IN BANKRUPTCY,

WILL attend before the Register, and the District Courts of the United States, and carefully prosecute to their *final discharge,* all cases in Bankruptcy entrusted to them.

THE GREATEST DISCOVERY OF THE AGE

ANTI-MALARIAL BITTERS!

NO PERSON NEED SUFFER FROM FEVER AND AGUE, AS THIS MEDICINE WILL GIVE IMMEDIATE RELIEF, AND EFFECT A PERMANENT CURE!

AS A TONIC IT IS UNEQUALLED!

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL DEALERS.

D T EVERTS & CO.,

Proprietors and Sole Manufacturers Petersburg, Va.

☞ **OR SALE AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,** ***Post Office Building, Salem, N. C.***

4.t September, 13, 1867.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS

AT

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Post Office Building,

SALEM, N. C.

THE subscriber has just received his stock of fresh and genuine GARDEN SEEDS, to which he would respectfully invite the attention of the public. A. T. ZEVELY.
Feb, 13, 1868. 25–

COLORING.

Mrs. THOS. J. BONER,

IS prepared to do all kinds of COLORING.

Salem, N. C. April 24, 1868. 35–tf

J. B. HUNTER & CO.,

Cotton Factors,

AND

Produce Commission Merchants,

Corner High & Water Streets,

Portsmouth, Va.

Will sell in the markets of Norfolk and Portsmouth, Liverpool, or London, Cotton, Tobacco, Naval Stores, Dried Fruit, and all marketable Produce.

Liberal advancements made on actual shipment, and personal attention paid to purchase of merchandize.

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TAILORING!

HENRY HUGHES,

SALEM, N. C.

I AM prepared to do all kinds of Work in my line, such as

CUTTING, MAKING, REPAIRING AND CLEANING,

at short notice and at low prices.

Those who entrust work to me are guaranteed satisfaction in work and price.

I return my sincere thanks to my old customers for past favors, and hope, by a strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

☞ We wish it distinctly understood that we will work as CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST.

Salem, Oct 1,8 1867. 9–tf.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS,

LETTER WRITERS & DREAM BOOK

For sale by L V. BLUM.

THE

People's Press,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT

SALEM, N. C.,

BY L. V. BLUM

Devoted to the Dissemination of the

LATEST NEWS,

SUCH AS

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Always giving due attention to

THE VERY LATEST

LOCAL,
DOMESTIC,
AND **FOREIGN NEWS.**

The PRESS will also contain a page of choice miscellaneous reading, suitable for all ages and tastes. Carefully selected and instructive Tales and Stories will frequently grace its columns, and every exertion will be made to furnish the public with a *reliable* and entertaining newspaper

THE NEWS

By the Mails, and from other sources, will be carefully compiled, so that each number will contain a comprehensive selection of the most reliable intelligence from every part of the world.

THE MARKETS,

Foreign and Domestic, will be carefully and correctly given every week, thus making the Press a valuable reference sheet for the farmer and business man

LOCAL INFORMATION

Of every type and character, (having proper regard for morality and public interests,) will receive special attention.

Subscription Terms.

The PEOPLE'S PRESS will be sent one year, to any address, for $2 00; Six months, $1 00.

Advertising Rates.

Advertisements making not more than one square, (ten lines close print, or one inch space,) will be charged $1 00 for the first insertion, and 50 cents for each subsequent publication.

Liberal deduction made, by special contract, to large advertisers.

All letters containing advertisements with remittances, will receive immediate and careful attention, and every inducement will be offered which will tend to make such arrangements mutually advantageous.

L. V. BLUM.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 1867.

THE

Salem Printing Office.

L. V. BLUM, Proprietor

THIS well known establishment is still in successful operation, with increased facilities for executing

PRINTING

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,

with neatness and dispatch, upon reasonab terms.

We have refitted our office with new material, which, with our stock of paper, large and small cards, &c., on hand, will enable us to give general satisfaction in our line of busiess.

We are, as heretofore, prepared to print

PAMPHLETS,
POSTERS,
HANDBILLS,
PROGRMMES,
CIRCULRS
BUSINESS CARDS,
COTTON LABELS,
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BLANKS OF ALL KINDS,

or any other kind of LETTER PRESS printing

TERMS—CASH.

L. V. BLUM
Salem, N. C.

THE PSALMIST,

A POCKET EDITION,

For sale by L. V. BLUM.

SALT AND MOLASSES.

E. A. VOGLER
Salem, N. C., Sept. 13, 1867.

Fresh Clover Seed

FOR SALE AT **VOGLER'S.**

Feb. 7, 1868. 4m–

The People's Press.

Vol. XVI. SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA, JUNE 26, 1868. No. 44.

The People's Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY
BY L. V. BLUM.

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One copy, 1 year	$2 00
" 6 months, . . .	1 00
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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Ten lines or one inch space, or less, to constitute a square.

One square, one insertion,	$1 00
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Liberal deduction made, by special contract, to large advertisers.

Court advertisements will be charged higher than the regular rates.

SPECIAL NOTICES charged 50 per cent higher than ordinary advertisements.

THE CALICO CLOAK.

"Have you seen the new scholar?" asked Mary Lark, a girl of twelve or fourteen years, as she ran to meet a group of schoolmates, who were coming toward the school-house. "She cuts the most comical looking figure you ever saw. Her cloak is made out of calico, and her shoes are brogans, such as men and boys wear."

"Oh, yes, I've seen her," said Lucy Brooks; "she's the new washerwoman's daughter. I should'nt have thought Mr. Brown would have taken her into the Academy; but I suppose he likes the money that comes through suds as well as any. It is cleaner of course."

And the air rang with the loud laugh of the girls.

"Come, let us go in and examine her," continued Mary, as they ascended the steps of the school-house. I am thinking she will make some fun for us."

The girls went into the dressing room, where they found the new scholar. She was a mild, intelligent looking child, but very poorly, though tidily clad. The girls went around her whispering and laughing with each other, while she stood trembling and blushing in one corner of the room without venturing to raise her eyes from the floor.

When they entered school, they found the little girl was far in advance of those of her age in her studies, and was placed in classes with those two or three years her senior. This seemed on the whole, to make those girls who were disposed to treat her unkindly, dislike her the more; and she being of a retiring disposition, through their influence, had no friends, but went and returned from school alone.

"And do you really think," said Mary Lark, as she went up to the little girl, a few weeks after she entered school, "that you are going to get the medal? It will correspond nicely with your cloak.

And she caught hold of the cape, and held it out from her, while the girls around joined in her loud laugh.

"Calico cloak get the medal! I guess she will! I should like to see Mr. Brown giving it to her!" said another girl as she caught hold of her arm, and peeped under her bonnet.

The little girl struggled to release herself, and when she was free, ran home as fast as she could go.

"Oh, mother," she said, as she entered her mother's humble kitchen, "do answer Uncle William's letter, and tell him we'll come to New York to live. I don't like to live in Bridgeville. The girls call me 'calico cloak' and 'brogans' and you don't know, mother, how unkindly they treat me."

"Lizzie, my dear," said her mother, "you must expect to meet with those who will treat you unkindly on account of your poverty; but you must not be discouraged. Do right, my child, and you will eventually come off conqueror."

Although Mrs. Lee tried to encourage her child, yet she knew that she had to meet with severe trials for one so young.

"But, mother, they are all unkind to me," said Lizzie, "there isn't one that loves me; and the child buried her face in her hands and sobbed aloud.

In Bridgeville Academy, there were a a few selfish, unprincipled girls; and the others joined in teasing the little "Calico Cloak," as they called her, from sheer thoughtlessness, and from a love of sport. But they knew not how deeply each sportive word pierced the heart of the little stranger, and how many bitter tears she shed in secret over their unkindness.

Mrs. Lee learning that the scholars continued their unjust treatment toward her child, resolved to accept her brother's invitation, although he was a poor man, and become a member of his family, hoping that, while there her child could continue her studies, and perhaps, through his influence, lead a happier life among her schoolmates. Accordingly at the end of the term, she left Bridgeville and removed to New York. Although Lizzie had been a member of the school but one term, yet she gained the medal, and it was worn from the Academy beneath the despised garment.

Weeks, months and years glided away to the students of the Bridgeville Academy, and "Calico Cloak," was forgotten. Those who were at school with her had left to enter upon the business of life.

Twelve years after Mrs. Lee and her daughter left town, a Mr. Maynard, a young clergyman, came into Bridgeville and was settled as the pastor of the village church. It was reported at the sewing circle the week following his ordination, that it was expected that he would bring his bride into town in a few weeks. There was a great curiosity to see her, and especially as it was reported that she was a talented young authoress.

Soon after Mr. Maynard gratified their curiosity by walking into church with his young wife leaning on his arm. She was a lady of great intellectual beauty, and everybody (as they always are at first) was deeply interested in the young minister and his wife.

The following week the ladies flocked to see her, and she promised to meet them at the next gathering of the sewing circle.

The day arrived, and although it was quite stormy, Mrs. Deacon Brown's parlor was filled with smiling faces. The deacon's carriage was sent to the parsonage after Mrs. Maynard, and in due time arrived, bringing the lady with it. The shaking of hands that followed her arrival can be only imagined by those who have been present on such occasions.

"How are you pleased with our village?" asked Mrs. Britton after the opening exercises were over, as she took a seat beside Mrs. Maynard.

"I like its appearance very much, it certainly has improved wonderfully within the last twelve years."

"Were you ever in Bridgeville before?" asked another lady, as those around looked somewhat surprised.

"I was here a few months when a child," said Mrs. Maynard.

Their curiosity was excited.

"Have you friends here?" asked a third, after a moment's silence.

"I have not. I resided with my mother, the widow Lee. We lived in a little cottage which stood upon the spot now occupied by a large store, on the corner of Pine street."

"The widow Lee!" repeated Mrs. Britton. "I well remember the cottage, but I do not recollect the name."

"I think I attended school at the Academy with you," replied Mrs. Maynard, "you were Miss Mary Lark, were you not?"

"That was my name," replied the lady, as a smile passed over her features at being recognized; "but I am really quite ashamed that my memory has proved so recreant."

"I was known in the Academy, as the little Calico Cloak. Perhaps you can remember me by that name."

The smile faded from Mrs. Britton's face and a deep blush overspread her features, which in a very few moments was seen deepening upon the faces of others present.

There was a silence for some minutes; when Mrs. Maynard looked up, and found she had caused considerable disturbance among the ladies of her own age by making herself known.

"Oh, I remember very well when the little Calico Cloak went to the Academy," said and old lady as she looked over her glasses, "and I think, if my memory serves me right, some of the ladies present will owe Mrs. Maynard an apology."

"I had no intention whatever, ladies," replied Mrs. Maynard, "to reprove any one present by making myself known; but as it may appear to some that such was my intention, I will add a few words." Most of the young ladies present will remember the little Calico Cloak; but no one but the wearer knows how deeply each unkind word pierced the little heart that beat beneath it. And as I again hear the old academy bell ring, it brings back to my mind sorrows of childhood. But let no lady mistake me, by supposing that I cherish an unkind feeling toward any one. I knew that, whatever the past may have been, you are now my friends. But ladies, let me add if you have children, learn a lesson from my experience, and treat kindly the poor and despised. A calico cloak may cover a heart as warm with affection, and as sensitive of sorrow, as one that beats beneath a velvet covering. When you meet a child who shows a disposition to despise the poor, tell the story of the Calico Cloak, it will carry its own moral with it.

"That is the shortest but best sermon I ever heard," said the old lady again, as she put her handkerchief to her glasses, "and I do not believe its moral effect will be lost upon any of us."

The old lady was right. The story went from one to another till, it found its way into the old academy. At that time a little little boy was attending school there, whose mother was struggling with her needle to give him an education. The boys often made sport of his patched knees and elbows, and he would run home sobbing to his mother. But when the "Calico Cloak" reached the scholars, the little boy, (for he was naturally a noble-hearted child,) became very popular in the school; and the children, from that time were very kind to "Little Patchey" as he had always been called.

When Mrs. Maynard heard the story of of "Little Patchey," she felt that she was well repaid for all she had suffered in her childhood.

The *Springfield Republican* publishes the following as a remarkable effect of the recent dampness: Robert Bachilder, of Salisbury, has a flock of 28 sheep, which during the winter, were housed in a place where their wool became filled with hay seed. They have been out to pasture for several weeks, and the seed has sprouted, and they are now bearing about with them a crop of grass two inches in length.

"The sound of your hammer," says Franklin, "at five in the morning or at night heard by a creditor, makes him easy six month longer; but if he sees you at a billiard table, or hears your voice in a tavern when you should be at work, he will send for his money the next day."

THE COMBAT IN THE ARENA.

AN HISTORICAL INCIDENT.

The strong rule the weak. They have done so ever since there were powerful men to lead and weak men to follow; and until human nature changes very materially, the destinies of the world will continue to be swayed by comparatively very few master spirits, with strong brains to plan and iron will to execute. If we look at the history of any nation during a certain number of centuries, we shall be surprised to find how a few strong hands have built up or cast down empires. To take an illustration from a subject fraught with peculiar interest at the present time: How many men, it may be asked, were required to establish the English empire in India? Two: Robert Clive and Warren Hastings. When the first of these men changed his writership for a command, in taking which he became the leader of a few of doubtful fidelity, and more than doubtful courage, English influence in India was at its lowest ebb. The French and Dupleix were carrying all before them, filling the land with the fame of their prowess, from the Himaly to Cape Comorin. Yet the one strong hand could turn the scale in favor of Old England, avenge the atrocious "Black Hole" Massacre at Culcutta, win them Plassey, and establish an extensive military power, where there had been only a company of traders, exposed to the rapacity of any Suragah Dowlah whose rapacity failed to be satisfied. It was the strong arm and the clear head of that one man through which was ruled the great peninsula of India; and it was the decision, the talent, the strength of Hastings, which preserved what Robert Clive had won.

There is a strange uniformity in the history of nations. We always come to a period when the country seems without any recognized ruler, to be completely at the mercy of a certain number of chiefs. Strife and confusion run riot for a time; and then there appears, like the God in the old Greek tragedies, some man of power and skill, who brings order out of confusion, and with a strong hand makes the strife to cease. This strong man is known by different names in various countries, but his characteristics are everywhere the same—decision, energy and force. In Norway they called him Harald; in Saxon England, Egbert; in France, under the title of Maries de Palais or Stewards of the Palace, a succession of strong men paved the way, in the eighth century, for the reign of the giant Charlemange.

Seldom had the royal office been so completely divested of every attribute of power as in the persons of the last descendants of the race of Mervig or Meroveo, the warrior—the sluggard Kings of the 7th and 8th centuries. Founded by Clovis, entirely through conquest, its foundations cemented with the blood of vanquished tribes, the very existence of the first French monarchy depended upon the warlike character of its rulers. When these once released their grasp, the reins slipped from their hold, to be seized by the vigorous prime ministers; and so completely had the people been won by the appearance of strength and determination, that the murder of the last Merovingian king, that infallible mode of settling disagreeable claims and titles during the dark ages, was not even considered necessary in the degraded Chilperic, the degenerate scion of a warlike stock.

"Who ought to be king? He who bears away, or he who has but the name of power?" was Pepin's haughty message of inquiry sent to the pope at Rome. "He who has the power," was the pontiff's very natural reply. And so Chilperic was deprived of his flowing locks, the emblem of his kingly dignity, and sent to doze away the remainder of his useless life within a convent's walls: while the energetic Pepin placed the sluggard's crown upon his own brow; and within a few years his mighty successor had extended his dominions from the German Ocean to the Mediterranean Sea. For it was an age of iron, and as it has been tersely stated—

"The nations, in that trying hour,
Set up the good old plan—
They 'shall take who have the power,
And those shall keep who can.'"

An anecdote of Pepin, gives a good idea of the kind of influence he exercised over his rude and warlike courtiers.

It was a gala day; and the assembled company had crowded into a theatre where the actors played their parts in terrible earnest, and where combats were waged to the death. The wild beasts fought in the arena.

There was a pecuciar attraction about the sports that day, for the interest of the spectacle rose in proportion to the ferocity of the combatants. A black Spanish bull of gigantic size and strength, had been matched with an African lion; and the beasts gnashed and roared, and tore and gored each other in their rage, to the delight and admiration of the spectators.—The fight was at its hottest, when suddenly the voices that had been shouting approval were hushed, and every ear turned inquiringly towards Pepin's chair of state, for the king had risen, and was pointing down into the arena.

Presently his voice rang out like a clarion through the assembly, and there was a sound of mockery in the tone in which he spoke.

"Which of you, my lords," he said, "will descend in the field and separate these two doughty warriors."

There was dead silence. The tone in which Pepin spoke showed that no thought of jesting passed through his mind; the combat raged more hotly, an notd a man would trust his life to the mercy of those furious beasts.

Then the king drew his sword, and went down himself into the arena, while every heart stood still with suspense, and every eye was strained with horrid interest. One deep thrust of the king's sword, just where the bull's head joined the spine, and the monster laid low; one sure thrust at the glaring eye of the crouching lion, as he prepared to spring, and the second of those savage champions was overthrown. Then Pepin returned to his seat amid the shouts and applause of a thousand admiring warriors. He [illegible] ing, the [illegible] proved his pre-eminence in the one quality they valued above every other virtue.

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

BY JAMES PARTON.

"None but the brave deserve the fair!"

There is a deeper truth in this familiar saying than many of us are aware of. Every great career, every grand reform, every benificent revolution, dates from an act of courage; and all the names dearest to mankind were made such by the valor of those who bore them.

Martin Van Buren, though possessed of many excellent and some admirable qualities, though he rendered his party and his country valuable services, was wanting in the heroic traits, and hence his name has not that magical power with his countrymen which some men possess who are apparently his inferiors. As a public man, he was Prudence incarnate. He appears to be always on his guard against committing himself. He never took the dangerous initiative. He was never the real leader. Nevertheless, as no man is responsible for gifts which he does not possess, and as Mr Van Buren made a good use of those which he did possess, he is entitled to our respect, and will probably grow in the esteem of his countrymen the better he is known. We can, at least, say of him, that he was personally pure. He was faithful to his word. He was an honest man.

Martin Van Buren was born in 1892, at Kinderhook, in the State of New York, in a log house. His father, a good natured literate man possessed a few acres of land, and is said, eked out his livelihood by keeping the village tavern. His mother, tradition reports, was a truly superior woman, very active and polite, well versed in the politics of the day, and wise in managing the family affairs. The boy being uncommonly handsome and intelligent, every one said he was capable of doing better work in life than tavern-keeping. Therefore, after attending the village school until he was fourteen years of age, he was regularly apprenticed to the attorney of the village for the usual period of seven years. Many poor boys in former times got into the law in this manner, while graduates of colleges, who could pay high premiums to their instructors, were admitted after only three year's study. According to the custom of the time, this apprentice swept out his master's office, dusted his books, arranged his papers, and *probably* groomed his horse and dug in his garden.

Before he had completed his term of apprenticeship, he obtained a release from his master, and went to New York to finish his studies. There he entered the office of Wm. P. Van Ness, a famous lawyer at that day, and still more famous as a Democratic politician, but now only remembered as the second of Aaron Burr in his lamentable duel with Alexander Hamilton. Aaron Burr had a particular fondness for aiding and advising young men of promise. Seeing this diligent, polite and handsome youth in the office of his friend Van Ness, he cultivated his acquaintence, and made much of him, invited him to his house, and imparted to him the results of his experience in politics and in his profession. These conversations, it is supposed, stamped the forming character of this young man, and nourished in him that instinct of caution and secresy to which allusion has been made above. But if it was Aaron Burr who taught Martin Van Buren the tricks and artifices of politics, he learned from the President, Thomas Jefferson, those fundamental principles of democracy which Burr despised.

In his twenty-first year Matin Van Buren returned to his native Kinderhook and began the profession of the law. The first vote which he ever cast in his life does him much honor. It was an election for Governer of the State, in which Morgan Lewis was the regular candidate of the democratic party, and Aron Burr the irregular or bolting candidate. Van Buren's persoual feelings, if he had allowed himself to be guided by them, would have led him to vote for the brilliant and fascinating Burr, from whom he had received attentions so unexpected and so flattering. He stood his principles, however and gave his maiden vote for Lewis.

From 1803 to 1808 he was known only as an adroit, polite, persuasive country lawyer and politician. In 1808, being then twenty-six years of age, he was appointed by Gov. Tompkins surrogate to his native county, and held the office four years. Removed from this office by a turn in the politics of the State, he was elected in 1822a memberof the Legislature. It was while living in Albany in this capacity that he next saw his early friend Burr, who was then a fallen, utterly ruined man, just returned from his long residence in Europe. Mr Van Buren entertained him in his own house for several days—made quiet little parties for him, and treated him with as much distinction as though he were still the powerful and prosperous Colonel Burr of 1802. Indeed, they remained on terms of intimacy as long as Burr lived.

After twenty-three years of faithful service to his friends and his party, Martin Van Buren held the politics of New York in his hands, and represented the State in the Senate of the United States. The Presidential campaign of 1828 was at hand. John Quincy Adams was the President, and expected to be re-elected. Andrew Jackson, the candidate of the opposition, would probably have been supported by Van Buren in any case. Be that as it may, it is certainly known that he was offered the post of Secretary of State by Gen. Jackson, a year before Jackson had [illegible] and that Mr. Van Buren accepted the offer, and thus bound himself to the General's support.

By a series of the most skillful measures, he secured the vote of the State for Gen. Jackson, who was elected. At the same election Martin Van Buren was elected Governor of New York.

On the fourth of March, 1829, General Jackson was inaugurated President. According to the programme arranged so long before, Mr. Van Buren resigned his Governorship, and accepted the proffered office of Secretary of State. Arriving at Washington three weeks after the inauguration, he found the President in a fury, and all the upper circles of Washington in a state of the most intense excitement. John Eaton, Secretary of War, had thought proper to marry a widow who was not regarded, in Washington, as a reputable woman; and, consequently, the wives of the other members of the Cabinet refused to visit or notice her. Gen. Jackson, an old friend of the lady's parents, was convinced of her innocence, and was determined that she should be recognized and visited as a proper member of society. The ladies, however, would not yield the point, which roused the indignation of the fiery Jackson to the highest degree conceivable. Next to the battle of New Orleans, this appears to have been the fight that most inflamed his warlike passion.

In the midst of the imbroglio Mr. Van Buren came upon the scene. He was a widower; he had no daughter; there were no ladies in his family; he was a free man! As a matter of course, he called upon Mrs. Eaton, with whose husband he had been long and intimately acquainted. He paid Mrs. Eaton the most marked and assiduous attention. This conduct so completely won the affections of Gen. Jackson that from that time, the elevation of Mr. Van Buren to the Presidency became one of the leading objects of his policy. The President's efforts, ably seconded by Mr. Van Buren's friends and enemies, were crowned with success, and Mr. Van Buren was inaugurated President in 1837.

Called to the Presidency at a very trying period, his conduct was, upon the whole, wise and right; he did some good and prevented much harm. Failing of a re-election in 1840 he retired to a beautiful farm at Kinderhook, and spent the long evening of his life in the peaceful labors of agriculture, and in recording his own experience for the benefit of posterity. He died in 1862 aged 80 years.

One volume of his memoirs has already been published, and it is creditable to his memory. He remained to the last a Jefferson Democrat. The following are among the closing sentences of this volume:

"For the signal success of its beneficent and glorious mission, this country is indebted to the virtue and intelligence of the men of whom this great party (the Democratic) has, from time, to time, been composed; much to the ability industry and devoted patriotism of James Madison; largely to the iron-will, fearlessness and uprightness of Andrew Jackson; and more conspicuously still to the genius, the honest and firm heart and spirit stiring pen of its founder, Thomas Jefferson, who stands, in my esteem, as a faithful republican, pure patriot, and wise and accomplished statesman, *unequaled in the history of man!*"—*N. Y. Ledger.*

Bruce's Ox Story Confirmed.

Three of the officers of [illegible] regiment saw the other day, at Obbeah, an operation which was described by Bruce, but which has been denied by all subsequent travelers, and by the Abyssinians themselves. This was the operation of cutting a steak from the body of a living ox. They came upon the natives just as they were in the act of performing it. The unfortunate bullock was thrown down, and its four legs were tied together. The operator then cut an incision in the skin near the spine, just behind the hip joint. He blew into this to seperate the skin from the flesh, and then cut two other incisions at right angles to the first, and then lifted a flap of skin four or five inches square. From this he cut out a lump of flesh, cutting with the knife under the skin, so that the amount of flesh taken out was larger than the portion uncovered. The operator then filled up the hole with cow-dung, replaced the flap of skin, plastered it up with mud, untied the feet of the poor animal, who had kept up a low moaning while the operation was going on, gave it a kick to make it get up, and the whole thing was over. I should mention that the operator cut two or three gashes in the neighborhood of the wound, apparently as a sign the animal had been operated on in that part. The officer observed that several cattle in the same herd were marked in a similar manner. They returned in half an hour, and found the animal walking about and feeding quietly. I have not mentioned that it bled very little at the time the operation was being performed. It certainly is very singular that after so many years Bruce's story, which has always been considered as a traveler's tale, should have been confirmed. All travelers have denied it. Mr. Speedy, who was a year among them, tells us that he never heard of its being done, and the Abyssinians of whom he had inquired respecting the truth of Bruce's statement had always most indignantly denied it, and indeed asserted that it would be entirely contrary to their religion, for that they strictly kept the Mosaic law, to eat no meat unless the throat of the animal had been cut and the blood of the animal allowed to escape. Anatomists have denied the possibility of an animal when such an operation had been performed being able to walk afterward. Here, however, was the plain, indespensable fact. The party may have been some wandering tribes belonging to the lower country, who might have come up for trading purposes. It is very unfortunate that neither Mr. Speedy nor any of the interpreters were present to find out the exact tribe to which these savages belonged.—*Letter from Abyssinia.*

Woman in Male Attire.

A young woman, Julia by name, but calling herself Charley Morgan, was arrested in New York a few days since, who has not worn the usual dress of her sex for nearly four years past, but has constantly appeared, both in public and in private, in male attire of the latest style and most expensive materials. During all this time she has been in the company of a wealthy banker, who has lavished large sums of money upon her to gratify her peculiar whim of counterfeiting a fast young man. As the nephew of the banker she has been introduced into some of the best families in this city, and has, necessarily, been on intimate terms with the fast young bloods about town, and has been their companion in many a "spree." In the character she assumed she spent her money freely, drank champagne cocktails, and smoked cigars with the fastest of her companions, and occasionally indulged in a "swear." During the summer the "uncle," accompanied by his charming "nephew," made the rounds of the watering-places where the nephew paid such court to the fair young ladies, as to cause many a heartache. She was repremanded and discharged.—*N. Y. World.*

FOREIGN CUSTOMS.—We clip the following from a lecture recently delivered on street life in Europe: "A man can walk through the capitals of Europe and learn much that he would not otherwise learn. One thing that is noticeable in the streets of Europe is the greater independence or individuality of the people. In America, public opinion rules everything. Men here think before they speak, and then speak in accordance with public sentiment. In England one will find a degree of bluntness that will be often thought uncourteous.—There is the same independence in dress. In seven cases out of ten a man's occupation can at once be found from his attire, in Europe. In this country it is not so.—Passing the guard at Paris he had a cap on. The guard told him he could not pass, because none but servants wore caps, and he only obtained admission after he had assured the man that he had a hat at home. There is in Europe more frankness than in this country. In America, people desire to avoid what they call a "scene. He had seen a father, in Boston, in separating at the cars from his daughter, refuse to kiss her, when she asked him, because the bystanders would see it. But in Paris, he had seen whole crowds of people buried in kisses."

GLEANINGS.

The first wheat sown in Ohio was at Marietta, in 1788, by Truman Gustril.

The Massachusetts Board of Agriculture, in their recent annual report, give the amount of permanent funds belonging to it at $342,285 41.

The average weight of hogs slaughtered in Chicago in 1866, was 227¼ pounds, and lard 33 pounds. In 1867 the average was only 192 and 27 pounds.

Corn planted five feet apart each way, will give [illegible] hills to the acre; five by four, 2,17[illegible]; five by three, 2,940; four by four, 2,622; four by three, 3,630; 3½ by 3½, 3,547; three by three, 4,846.

All wrinkled peas are superior to, and more delicate in flavor than those that have a full and perfect form; like sugar corn, the saccharine matter which they contain causes them to shrivel when dried.

Powderpost of hickory is caused by a yellowish white grub, the larvæ of the banded hickory borer, *Cerasphorus cinctus*, (Drury.) It is an abominable nuisence, and quite common all over the country. The time of felling has nothing to do with it.

The *Irish Farmers' Gazette* says the subject of selling adulterated fertilizers attract no little attention in that country, and adds that a large proportion of the Peruvian guano sold in Ireland is made up of chalk, clay, marl, powdered bricks and washed out phosphatic guanos.

Working oxen and dairy cows are greatly improved in appearance, and, it is believed, in productive power also, by being regularly cleaned and carded each day. They will thrive all the better for the operation, take a higher position in the market, besides making munificent returns in the shape of extra labor, or in enhanced contributions to the stores of the cheese and butter rooms.

Youatt, in his book on "The Horse," says this animal will never drink hard water if soft is within reach; that he will leave clear, transparent, hard water for a pool or stream of soft, even though the latter be discolored with mud. Very cold water, from the well, will make the hair raise up, and not unfrequently cause an attack of gripes. Give soft water when practicable, especially if the animal be ailing.

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

FRIDAY, JUNE 26, 1868.

Come to the Rescue.

It is evident to the most casual observer, that the system of agriculture in the Southern States must be changed and conform itself to the new order of things. It is evident that we must change our system of labor, diversify our crops, and adapt our crops and manures to our soils and to each other, and avail ourselves of the use of the many labor-saving machines which are adapted to our present condition, and which, happily for us, have recently been brought within our reach. Thus wisely speaks the committee on behalf of the Border Agricultural Society of Virginia and North Carolina, in an address to the people of the border counties of these States. Then let us all come to the rescue of our impoverished State, foster and encourage farming operations, by forming societies and associations to promote agriculture, in which all classes are so deeply interested. Let *all* come to the rescue!—There is no one so humble, but what he can exercise some influence, and he who "can make two blades of grass grow where one grew before, is a benefactor to mankind," to some extent.

The people of North Carolina are beginning to move in earnest; we scarcely open a State paper but what we see unmmistakable indications of the spirit of agricultural improvement. Let Forsyth too buckle on her armor, enter into the struggle, and wage a fierce warfare against red gullegs, broom sedge fields, and briar patches—in favor of general reform, flourishing and productive fields.

As we remarked a few weeks since, by way of encouraging the formation of Agricultural Societies, Forsyth County should lose no time in forming a County Agricultural association, and thereafter a County Fair could be inaugurated, from both of which great benefits might be derived. At the meetings of such societies the various interests of the farming community would be considered, suggestions made and conclusions arrived at having a tendency to ameliorate the condition, not only of the agricultural community, but of all classes.

Every observing person admits that the system of farming generally practiced in the Southern country, is defective if not ruinous. But, as it is very difficult to shake off or get rid of old habits or customs, so our farmers have been slow in forsaking the old paths trodden by their forefathers. We must, however, remember that this is the age of improvement in every department of business; and agriculture, in some sections of the country, has made, perhaps, as great strides in the march of improvement, as any other department, where the most approved agricultural implements of modern times have been duly appreciated and used. We, here in North Carolina, must abandon the idea of any longer "balancing our grist with a stone," but adapt ourselves to the age of improvement in which we live, if we wish to prosper.

Agricultural Societies, County and State Fairs, and Farmer's Libraries, will tend, in a great degree, to open the eyes of our farmers to their true interests, lead them to change their mode of cultivation, use the most improved impliments suitable to our country, by which great saving of labor, time and money may be effected,—in short, bring about the most desirable results, calculated to make a garden spot of our good old State.

We give an extract from the address of the Border Agricultural Society of Virginia and North Carolina to the people of these two States:

"The experience of the last two years must have convicted all, that there can be no profitable culture of the earth in the Southern States, without a thorough and complete change of our system of agriculture. *Old customs and old systems must give place to new, and we must adapt ourselves to our changed condition—we must be progressive.* We must learn the important truth that as iron muscles reqire neither food nor clothing and demand lower wages, inasmuch as one man with them can do the work of five without them, they must introduce and use upon our farms, all those labor saving machines which the experience of others may recommend and our own judgment shall approve—thus dispensing with all unnecessary and extra labor.

We must wisely adapt our crops to our different soils and our manures to our crops. We must introduce the culture of other crops than we have been accustomed to grow, thus diversifying the productions of our farms and so making them more profitable.

In short, we must resort to every expedient to make those productions exceed in value the cost of cultivation and the amount of capital invested."

We clip the following from the Wilmington *Star* to show our readers the spirit manifested in the Eastern portion of the State:

We are glad to see that our State contemporaries are urging on the people the importance of agricultural societies. Before the war, our State Society was on a firm foundation, and was doing much to foster a spirit of commendable competition among our farmers. Numerous county organizations also added their influence to the cause; and but for the commencement of hostilities we believe that every county in the State would have had its society or club. New Hanover has, we believe, taken the lead in the re-organization, and now let Forsyth respond.—The agricultural society of Cumberland was, at one time, the most flourishing in the State, and we hope the day is not far distant when it will even exceed its former usefulness and vigor. Agriculture is the basis of our future prosperity. Let us all use our best efforts in promoting its influence and growth."

IMPROVEMENTS.—We, inadvertently, omitted to notice in our list of improvements, last week, the enlargement of Mr. C. Ebert's hat store, which is now a commodious salesroom.

Messrs. J. E. & S. T. Mickey have also been enlarging and improving their buildings. Their new ware house will soon be completed.

Mr. John I Nissen's valuable storehouse and lot was sold on Tuesday last for $4000.

☞ Thursday's mail is barren of news. The Arkansas Senators were admitted to seats. In the House, the Tax Bill was under consideration. An amendment fixing the direct whisky tax at fifty cents per gallon, was adopted by a vote of 87 to 37. No further action.

Watermelons, brought from Charleston, sold in Wilmington, a few days since, says the *Star*, at $1 apiece.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—We would invite attention to the advertisement of Financial Railroad Agent of Forsyth County, offering $5,000 worth of County Bonds for sale, at the Bank, on Monday next.

See new advertisement of Zevely's Drug Store, Post Office Building.

We will, hereafter, pay more attention to the Agricultural department of our paper, and thus endeavor to do our duty in promoting the cause of agriculture.

USEFUL BOOKS.—Hop Culture, being practical details from the selection and preparation of the soil, and setting and cultivation of the plants, to picking, drying, pressing and marketing the crop.

A fresh supply, just received at

BLUM'S.

NEW PHYSIOGNOMY, or Signs of character, as manifested through temperament or exteral forms, and especially in "the human face divine," with more than one thousand illustrations, by Wells.

For sale at BLUM'S.

EVERY MAN'S LAWYER.—An invaluable book. A few more copies just received at

BLUM'S.

FAMILY BIBLES.—A new supply on hand.

THE ADAMIC RACE.—Reply to Ariel, Drs. Young and Blackie, on the negro.

For sale at BLUM'S.

MEAN PEOPLE.—The man who kicks people when they are down, and the subscriber who refuses to pay for his newspaper.

THE LADY'S BOOK for July has been received. It continues to be fully up to its established reputation as a No. 1 Magazine.

PUTNAM for July contains 20 original articles, opening with "Mural Paintings at Pompeii," by Bayard Taylor, and closing with an illustrated article on Salmon Portland Chase. The publishers announce a union with the "Northern Magazine," with additional attractions.

The ATLANTIC MONTHLY, a Literary, Scientific, and Political Magazine, for July is on our table. The general tone of its articles are of a high order of merit, making it a welcome visitor. We can safely recommend it to the reading public.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FROM WASHINGTON.

The indictment for murder is abandoned in Surratt's case, and an indictment for conspiracy, (penalty ten years imprisonment, and ten thousand dollars,) will be tried.

In Congress, on the 17th, a motion to indefinitely postpone the Senate and House amendments to the Bankrupt law, passed.

In Congress, on the 19th, the Conference Committee's report on the bill relieving disabilities was defeated,—yeas 78, nays 55.

The Democrats, on account of the erasure of the two democrats from the list, joined the Republicans, who oppose pardon entirely.

The result produced much dissatisfaction.

The Republicans made an appeal that without this bill, Congressional reconstruction would be a failure and untold evils would result.

Broomall, who changed his vote for the purpose, moved a re-consideration, which prevailed, and the question comes up again on Monday.

On the 20th the House was occupied with unimportant matters, until the veto of the Arkansas Bill, which passed, 110 to 31 over the veto.

It was a party vote, except Stewart, of New York, who voted with the Republicans.

In Senate, the tax bill, reported to-day, comes up on Monday, and will occupy the House without interruption, till concluded. It reduces whisky to sixty, and tobacco from forty to thirty cents. It is elaborate in details for collection.

It is probable that a General Amnesty will be proclaimed on the Fourth of July.

The President has pardoned Confederate General Harry Heth.

The Corruption Committee continues examining witnesses.

On the 22d, the Conference report, removing disabilities was reconsidered and passed—98 to 44, (only one vote more than two-thirds.)

The Arkansas admission bill passed over the veto, by a party vote.

Abijah Gilbert, Radical, has been elected United States Senator for four years by the Legislature, from March 1869. A. S. Welch was previously elected to serve till March 1869.

St. Thomas advices of June 15th, state that a band of slaves revolted on St. John's Island, shot their overseer and escaped, but some were afterward recaptured.

Recent seasonable rains in Alabama and Georgia are doing the crops great good in that section.

The wheat harvest in Tennessee is reported satisfactoty. The yield is large, and some new flour is on the market made from the crop.

African descent and the possession of real estate are necessary qualifications for voting in the colony of Liberia.

Ex- President Pierce is the only living one of the elected Presidents of the United States.

Another Veto.

The President's veto of the Arkansas reconstruction bill was received in Congress, last Saturday noon.

The following is an abstract of the veto:

The approval of this bill would be an admission that "the act more effiociently governing the rebel States," and the acts supplementary thereto, were proper and constitutional, whereas the President's opinion is unchanged in this respect, but rather strengthened by the results attending their execution.

If Arkansas is not a State, this bill don't admit her. If she is a State, no legislation is necessary to her representation in Congress. Each House under the Constitution judges of the election returns and qualifications of its own members, and nothing is necessary to restore Arkansas but the decision by each House, of the eligibility of those presenting credentials. This is the plain and simple plan of the Constitution. Had it been adopted in 1865, instead of legislation of doubtful constitutionality and, therefore, unwise and dangerous, restoration would long since have been accomplished.

The President again recommends the adoption of the Constitutional plan. The terms proposed are hardly applicable to a Territory; and certainly not to a State, which has occupied a place in the Union for over a quarter of a century.

The President is unable to find authority for the conditions of the bill in the Federal Constitution. The elective franchise is reserved by the Constitution to the States themselves. The bill failed to provide how Arkansas shall signify her acceptance of the fundamental conditions, nor does it prescribe penalties for their nullification. It is seriously questioned whether the Constitution has been ratified according to the law assumed to be in force before its adoption.

The Constitution restricts the franchise on its ratification, by tests unknown in the Reconstruction acts—among them the acceptance of the political and civil rights of all men.

It is well known that a large portion, if not a large majority of the electors don't accept this test, and if applied to voters North, there is reason to believe that many of them would remain away from the polls rather than comply with its degrading conditions.

The President concludes:

"Should the people of Arkansas, therefore, desiring to regulate the elective franchise so far as to make it conform to the Constitutions of a large proportion of the States of the North and West, modify the provisions referred to in the fundamental condition, what is to be the consequence? It is intended that a denial of representation shall follow, and if so, may we not dread, at some future day, a recurrence of the troubles which have so long agitated the country? Would it not be the part of wisdom to take for our guide the Federal Constitution, rather than resort to measures which look only to the present, and which may, in a few years, renew, in an aggravated form, the strife and bitterness causep by the legislation which has proved to be ill-timed and unfortunate?"

CONFLICT OF AUTHORITY IN NEW ORLEANS.—Another conflict has occurred between the civil and military authorities at New Orleans. Mr. Conway, who was chosen Mayor at the recent election ordered by Gen. Buchanan, demanded the office and records from Mayor Heath, which the latter refused to surrender. At the request of Mr. Conway, Gen. Buchanan sent a staff officer and a squad of policemen to install Mr. Conway in office, and this was duly performed. Mr. Heath surrendered the records under protest. He was placed under arrest for a time, but released on parole. Mr. Heath claims to have been duly appointed to office, his appointment having been confirmed by Congress, and that the election at which Mr. Conway was chosen was illegal. Considerable excitement prevailed in the city, and a police force was stationed at the City Hall to preserve order.

THE CASE OF RUFUS LUDWICK.—We mentioned the fact some time since that this case had been carried to the Supreme Court on a petition for a *supersedas* and new trial upon the ground that the Court at which he was tried and convicted was not legally held. The Supreme Court has refused to grant the petition, consequently the sentence of the Court below will be carried into execution on Friday next, the 26th inst. On that day the wretched culprit will pay the extreme penalty of the law in cases of murder by being hanged by the neck until he is dead.—*Salisbury North Staie.*

May was a very rainy month. There were only eight days on which no rain fell, and the actual duration of all the showers was one hundred and fifty hours eighteen minutes. The depth of water that fell was 1.189 inches more than during the month of May last year. These are the figures for New York.

The Explosion of a Steam Engine in New York.

It was stated yesterday that a shocking catastrophe occurred in Bowery, New York, on Thursday evening, during a fire, owing to the explosion of a steam fire engine, which resulted in the loss of five lives and the wounding of nineteen other persons which will probably increase the death roll. The Times gives the following additional particulars of the sad catastrophe:

The engine of No. 9 Company continued to work steadily and without incident for thirty minutes, when an order was issued to "take up," preparitory to going home.

At the moment the order referred to was given an act of the performance at the Bowery Theatre had just concluded, and men and boys poured out of the pit door upon the side walk, and as it were, upon the engine itself. The engineer, in compliance with the order given, made the necessary alterations, and turned on the cold water. Instantaneously came an explosion. The huge machine was lifted as by a giant hand clear from the street, poised an instant in mid air, then sent, with terrific force, crushing and crushed upon the sidewalk. Masses of iron, gate-bars, and pieces of rods were torn from the framework and hurled through the crowd of human beings, being thrown in some instances a distance of one hundred feet. The steam from the rent boiler seethed and scalded its way through the dense mass of humanity at the same moment, and with both the scalding steam and the mangling iron came the terrible noise of the explosion as it shook the neighboring houses, and with it that still more awful sound, the shrieks of human agony.

For some moments there was confusion, consternation, wailing and nothing more. There were crushed, mangled, bleeding, writhing men and boys upon the side walk; there was the huge machine, riven and hissing upon its side, but no one seemed to understand the nature of the catastrophe. Capt. Jordan, of the sixth precinct, was on the ground, and was the first to bring something like order out of the terrible chaos. With the assistance of Seargent Weems, commanding the force of the tenth precinct, Capt. Jordan pushed back the crowd that had tumbled upon the scene the moment after the explosion, and who were trampling the wounded under foot in wild excitement.

When order was obtained, and the scene thoroughly surveyed, the bodies of four men and one boy were found who had been killed outright.

Appalling Accident.

The Rochester *Democrat* of the 12th has the following:

One of the most dreadful accidents which we have been called upon to record for a time occurred in this city last evening. The circumstances of this exceedingly sinful affair are these:

Two young ladies named Hiebert, yesterday morning went riding to the bay, accompanied by two young gentlemen, a couple having a horse and buggy. In the evening they returned to the city, and came up to Wilder street, where the young gentlemen got out of the carriages and went into a drug store to see friends of the party, leaving the ladies in charge of the horses. A gentleman friend came along about that time, and in a playful manner stepped into one of the buggies and drove off. The other young lady who was alone, undertook to follow them, and just as she was driving toward Brown street crossing of the New York Central Railroad, the New York express train, which leaves this city at half past nine, was going West, and the horse becoming frightened and unmanageable while on the crossing, the engine struck the buggy, breaking it to atoms, mangling the form of its human occupant, and crumbling most every bone in the body of the animal.

The sight as related by the few persons who witnessed the accident, was most appalling. Along the track for twenty-five yards or more lay the remains. The corpse of the young lady, with her garments torn to shreds, most every bone broken, and her body cut to pieces, was thrown on one side of the track. The horse lay at some distance beyond, with his legs cut off and dead. The buggy or rather its wreck, was in another place.

Persons gathered around and conveyed the mangled remains of the girl to her parent's home on Francis street, not ten rods from where she lost her life. Her name is Sophia Hiebert, and she and her sister live with their step-father, whose name is Le Bar.

The deceased is twenty-five years of age. It is said that this same girl narrowly escaped being killed at the North street crossing yesterday.

AN ENTIRE CONGREGATION POISONED AT A LOVEFEAST.—A letter to the Chicago *Tribune*, dated Napersville, Ill., June 10th, says: "Never before in the history of Naperville was such excitement created, as on last Sunday evening, when it was reported that the entire congregation of the Dunkard Church, who were celebrating a lovefeast, had been poisoned by eating meat prepared in a copper kettle and allowed to remain there until the metal had become oxydized. Nearly every one in the village had a friend or relative in attendance, and consequently there was a general rush for the church in question.—Upon entering the building the scene which met their gaze verified the reports. In different portions of the church were the sufferers, some sitting up, others lying down, the latter twisting themselves into all sorts of positions, rolling around the floor, and all apparently suffering the most excruciating pain.

Medical assistance was at once summoned, but as it was very limited, considerable time elapsed before all could be attended to. The stomach pump was brought into requisition and those who gave evidence of suffering the most were considerably relieved by its use. It was found upon actual count that no less than one hundred and thirty were affected, the major portion, however, but slightly, they having partaken of but a small quantity of food. About twenty were found to be in a dangerous condition. These were removed to their homes, and every attention paid them, and before morning many of them were out of danger. Those who were but slightly affected, with some little assistance, got home, and in a short time were entirely recovered."

THE POLLARD CASE.—The New York Tribune of Thursday says:

"The case of Mrs. Madelaide E. A. Pollard against Mrs. Grotty, the keeper of a boarding house No. 81 Cranberry street, and her daughter, Miss Grotty, who are accused of having committed an assault and battery on complainant, was called up before Justice Cornwell yesterday morning. Mr. E. A. Pollard, who was present, took occasion to deny the correctness of some of the assertions made by Mrs. Pollard the day previous, and said that after their seperation he had made ample provisions for her support. Mrs. Pollard answered by emphatically denying her husband's testimony. The defendants in the case not being in court, the examination was, on motion of Mr. B. F. Morehouse, their counsel postponed until this morning at 11 o'clock. Subsequently Mr. Pollard was arrested by a New York officer on a warrant sued out by Mrs. Pollard some days ago for assault and battery. The alleged offence having been committed in New York, the examination will take place in that city."

Mr. Pollard has published in the New York papers, a card denying the alleged statement of Mrs. Pollard that "she had been married to her husband about three years, but soon after discovered that he had another wife, upon which she left him."

He also says: It is particularly hard to be accused of 'abandoning' my wife, when I have spent on her peculiar and heartless extravagances more than fifteen thousand dollars in two years, (all the fruits of my literary labors) and was recently compelled to deed absolutely to her the last vestige of property I have—landed estate in Washington city, worth six or seven thousand dollars, which is now being extricated from a deeree of confiscation, but from which, through an engagement with a lawyer, she draws, pending the litigation $25 a week while I am absolutely without means and without employment."

COST OF WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA—ARMING OF WOMEN—SPEECH OF THE EMPEROR OF BRAZIL.

New York June 21.—Rio Janero advices to May 26 state that the Brazilian finance report shows the cost of the Paraguayan war to be $121,000,000, and the total debt of the empire to be $147,000,000. The Minister of France declares a foreign loan impracticable while the war lasts.

News from the Parana is that Lopez is arming women, and has four thousand of them already on the Tibicquary, under Eliza Lynch, an Irish woman. They are charged with the duty of guarding the communications.

About 2,500 Paraguayans assaulted the Brazilian position on the Chaco on the 4th of May, but were repulsed with the loss of one-sixth of their number. Another account states that the engagement was in the field, and the victory is claimed for both sides, the loss on the Paraguayan side being reported at 800, and of the Brazillians at 400 to 500.

The Emperor of Brazil opened the General Assembly May 9th. In the course of his speech he stated that the United States government had again offered mediation for the re-establishment of peace with Paraguay, which, however, was declined with thanks, the same reasons existing, strengthened by the late triumph, which prevented the acceptance of the first offer.

Buenos Ayres advices to May 14 state that the result of the presidential election in the Argentine Confederation is yet unknown, though it occurred on the 12th of April. A serious revolution was pending in Uraguy, inaugurated by one Maximo Pereze, a subaltern officer. The Buenos Ayres Legislature was opened on the 13th by Governor Alsina, who strongly censured the war with Paraguay.

The Whiskey Frauds---Four Men Convicted.

The whiskey fraud case in Richmond was concluded on Monday.

After the argument, Judge Chase delivered a lengthy charge. He said the parties are set forth as engaging together for the purpose of arranging a plan by which dealers shall be permitted to ship whiskey without paying tax. It was a matter of the smallest importance what were the rates of payment for this so called privilege of defrauding the Government. That was, in the first instance, five hundred dollars a month, making six thousand a year; afterwards raised to twenty-two thousand to the collector, and subsequently to thirty thousand dollars. The amount thus received was not to be considered by the jury. It was important that the revenues of the Government shall be faithfully collected, and no less important that no citizen accused of misdemeanors should be convicted except upon sufficient evidence.

The cause was then submitted to the jury, who found a verdict of guilty against John H. Anderson, collector; Robert W. Elsom, inspector; Alford J. Gouldman, assistant inspector, and J. H. Patterson, assistant inspector.

The Judge then pronounced sentence as follows:

"Anderson, a fine of ten thousand dollars, and two years in the penitentiary.

Patterson, a fine of five thousand dollars, and two years in the penitentiary.

Elson, a fine of five thousand dollars, and two years in the penitentiary.

Gouldmun a fine of two thousand dollars, and one year in the penitentiary."

The parties were carried to the Libby prison, where they will remain till it is determined what penitentiary they shall be confined in.

Anderson is a nephew of Hon. John M. Botts. Anderson and Gouldman were both formerly officers in the Virginia Penitentiary.

The sugar crop of Louisiana for last year was 37,647 hogsheads, against about a half a million which was the product in "a state of slavery." However, the *Crescent* says the culture is reviving, and may in a few years exceed old results.

ITEMS OF NEWS.

Sheep are sheared by machinery in Texas.

An Irishman remarked of a lady who had been very kind to him, "Be dad, she's a perfect gintleman."

Edward C. Johnson, Esq., son of Minister Johnson, will accompany the latter to England, and act as private Secretary to his father.

The New Orleans board of health report that city perfectly healthy, there not being a single case of yellow fever or cholera.

Bugs, beetles and humming birds are used for trimming evening dresses.

A proposition in the Baltimore City Council to celebrate the approaching 4th of July, was voted down.

The Mayor of Pittsburg has issued an order that the police shall arrest all persons using fire-arms or discharging fire crackers on the public streets on the 4th of July approaching.

A bill will be introduced in the House soon, it is stated, reducing the salaries of members of Congress from five thousand dollars to three thousand.

The American tariff is specially remarkable for the prominence it gives to drugs. Out of two thousand eight hundred and eighty articles taxed, nine hundred and fifty-five are drugs.

The Chassepot rifles, it is stated, are now being manufactured by the French government factories of small arms, at the rate of 1,600 per day.

In 1780, Kentucky was embraced within the boundaries of the three counties of Jefferson, Fayette and Lincoln, of which vast region Louisville was the centre.

Steel rails for railroads purposes are getting into favor. Upwards of one thousand tons have been ordered for the Camden and Amboy lines in New Jersey, and the New Haven company proposes to lay its entire track with them.

A farmer in Iowa was troubled by a lawless cow stealing hay from his stack. He sprinkled the hay with Cayenne pepper. The cow came, took a snuff, left at the top of her speed, and forgot to come again.

Signor Blitz is about to retire to private life after fifty years' professional experience as ventriloquist, magician and trainer of birds.

A lot of fine, bright, yellow tobacco, raised by Mr. William Parris, of Montgomery county, was sold in Lynchburg, on Friday, at the very high figure of $220 per hundred.

The immigration from Prussia to America this year, it is expected, will reach 250,000. It is composed chiefly of inhabitants of the northern provinces, who are for the most part Protestants and have a small capital at their command.

Colfax's mother is only sixteen years older than himself.

"Ecce Homo," has reached its ninth edition in London.

Grasshoppers are destroying the growing garden and farm crops in Central Iowa.

Votes of the States.

In the course of the debate in the Senate a few days since, on the question of including Alabama in the admission bill, Mr. Trumbull made the following statement of the votes of the Southern States:

In North Carolina there were registered 179,653 votes, half of which is 89,826.—There were cast for the Constitution 92,500 votes, being 2,674 more than a majority of the registered vote. There were 71,820 votes cast against the Constitution.

In South Carolina there were registered 127,432 votes, half of which is 63,716.—There were cast for the Constitution 70,758 being 7,042 more than a majority of the registered vote.

In Georgia there were registered 191,501 votes, half of which is 95,750. There were cast for the Constitution 89,007, showing less than a majority of the registered vote by 6,743 votes.

In Alabama the vote cast for the Constitution was less by 13,099, than a majority of the registered vote.

In Louisiana there were registered 129,654 votes, half of which is 64,827. There were cast for the Constitution 66,152, being 1,325 more than a majority.

In Florida there were registered 28,003 votes, half which is 14,001. There were cast for the Constitution 14,511, being 510 more than a majority.—*Standard.*

DON'T TAKE LOCUSTS IN YOUR HANDS.—On last Wednesday Miss Elizabeth Gambler, residing near Temple station, on the Eastern Pennsylvania Railroad, Berks county Pa., caught a locust—the first she had ever seen—and was exhibiting it to her mother, when it stung her on the hand. The sting caused her much pain, and its poisonous effects ran through her whole system, from the effects of which she died on Saturday evening.

A wheat grower in Stanislaus county Cal., has provided himself with thirty-five tons of wheat sacks, or seventy-five thousand in number, at a cost of $11,300. This indicates wheat growing on an extensive scale. The barley harvest commences about the middle of May. The average of wheat is 1,000,000 of acres; barley 45,000; oats, 75,000. The prospective yield of wheat is 20,000,000 bushels, barley 10,000,000, and oats 2,500,000.

ORIGIN OF FOOLSCAP.—Every school boy knows what foolscap paper is, but we doubt whether one in a hundred, that daily use it, can tell why it was so called.

When Oliver Cromwell became Protector, after the execution of Charles I., he caused the stamp of the cap of liberty to be placed upon the paper used by the government. Soon after the restoration of Charles II., having occasion to use some paper for dispatches, some of this government paper was brought to him. On looking at it and discovering this stamp, he enquired the meaning of it, and on being told, he said, "Take it away; I'll have nothing to do with a fool's cap."

Thus originated the term Foolcap, which has since been applied to a size of writing paper usually about sixteen by thirteen inches.

"And there shall be Famine and Pestilences."

Severe destitution and suffering, amounting to famine, prevail in various parts of Europe and Africa. In consequence of the failure of three successive crops, there is a distressing famine in northeastern Prussia, and typhus fever is making dreadful havoc. In Russia, pestilence and famine are raging. In Finland, hundreds have died from hunger; and in Sweden, England and France there is great suffering among the poor. Northern Africa is severely afflicted by this awful scourge of famine. In Algiers, over a hundred thousand persons have died of cholera and hunger in six months. In Tunis, the Arabs are dying by thousands from cold and starvation. In the city of Tunis, alone, eight thousand have perished in two months; and the famine is hardly less severe in Morocco.

SALARIES OF CLERGY IN NEW YORK.—"Those who serve at the altar shall live by the altar," says St. Paul. But the good saint had probably not the faintest idea how well some of his successors would manage to live in this way. It is stated that the Rev. J. A. D. Wingfield, of Petersburg, Va., has been called to the Church of the Holy Saviour, on Twenty-fifth street, at a salary of $15,000. The call is loud enough, and the reverend gentleman must be unusually deaf if he does not hear it at that figure. Dr. Potter, a nephew of the Bishop of New York, lately accepted the care of the souls of those who attend Grace Church for the consideration of $8,000 a year and a small white marble palace on Broadway. Dr. Hall of the Presbyterian Church, corner of Nineteenth street and Fifth avenue, has come all the way from Dublin to feed the flock that worships there, which he consents to do for the modest pittance of $10,000 a year in gold and a handsome parsonage. The doctor has the old country notion about currency; he does'nt understand greenbacks, but prefers his pay in solid metal. Dr. Morgan Dix, of Trinity, receives $12,000 and a house, while the more popular preachers go up to a much higher figure, Dr. Chapin receives not less than from fifteen to twenty thousand in salary and the results of outside literary works, while Henry Ward Beecher's income reaches from twenty to thirty thousand from like sources. On the other hand, the Catholic clergy are underpaid, and have to distribute a good part of what they receive among the poor of their parishes.—*Newark Advertiser.*

HOW TO CURE CANCER.—A Milwaukee paper states that some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason, of that city, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face the size of a pea. It was cut by Dr. Wolcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was at Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He remained there since Christmas under treatment, and is now perfectly cured. The process is this: A piece of sticking plaster was put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the centre a little larger than the cancer, so that the cancer and a small circular rim of the healthy skin next to it were exposed. Then a plaster made of chloride of zinc, blood root and wheat flour was spread on a piece of muslin the size of this circular opening and applied to the cancer for twenty-four hours. On removing it, the cancer will be found burnt into and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon separates, and the cancer comes out in a hard lump, and the place heals up. The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell, of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years with unfailing success, and not a case has been known of the reappearance of the cancer when this remedy has been applied.

THE BUD WORM.—Our friend Dr. Buie has been investigating the natural history and habits of this destructive little insect, with complete success. In April last he found a stalk of corn with the heart cut out by a bud worm, and the insect itself was buried about two inches in the ground beside the stalk. The Dr. took the worm and placed it in a glass jar, one-fourth filled with moist earth. Young stalks of corn, cabbage leaves and turnip tops were placed in this jar. The worm eat of each.—After eating the worm changed his appearance. It changed first to the "cut worm" which has been generally regarded as a different insect. Its next form was that of the "collard worm," its color from black turning to green, and its head disappearing. After eating, the bug would return and remain in the earth. After this last change he went into the heart of the stalk of corn, until it was entirely destroyed, when becoming very unwieldy, it wollowed rather than burrowed, in the ground.

It remained in this state for five days, and on the sixth it had entirely shed its covering and was a fully developed moth, having four wings, the outer ones dark and the under ones light. Its appearance to us, as we saw it yesterday, is the same as the ordinary "candle moth," and is, beyond doubt, the same species of insect.

Dr. Buie will continue his investigations, and when completed will give the benefit of his discoveries to the public. Other insects which infest our gardens are also receiving his attention.—*Wil. Journal.*

HOW TO RAISE FRUIT EVERY YEAR.—If rightly understood, few trees, unless absolutely dead or rotten, need occupy ground without yielding a plenteous crop. After a long and varied series of experiments, I gradually adopted the following modes: As soon as the Winter has sufficiently disappeared, and before the sap ascends, I examine my trees; every dead bough is lopped off; when the sap has risen sufficiently to show where the blossoms will be, I cut away all the other branches having none on, also the extremity of every limb, the lower part of which bears a considerable number of buns, thus concentrating the sap of the tree upon the maturbation of its fruits, and saving that which would be a useless expenditure of strength. In the quince, apricot and peach trees this is very important, as these are very apt to be too luxuriant in leaves and destitute of fruit. You may think this injures the trees, but it does not, for you find trees laden with fruit, which formerly yielded nothing. Of course all other well known precautions must be attended to, such as cutting out worms from the roots; placing old iron on the limb which acts as a tonic to the sap, &c. Try it, you who have failed in raising fruit.

A Horrible Scene in Japan---The Harikari.

A correspondent of the New York *Times*, writing from Hiogo, Japan, under date of March 18, gives the following account of a curious and horrible propitiatory:

On the 2d of this month, at 1.15 P. M., in one of the Hiogo temples, Izeda Ise, author of the recent troubles, suffered death. He was the secretary of Prince Bezen, and gave the order to fire on the foreigners. The combined powers demanded his head, and neither his own position nor the influence of the Prince could save him. But he was permitted to commit the *harikari*, thus rescuing his property from confiscation and his name from dishonor among his countrymen. Up to the last moment his friends sought his pardon.

Each of the six legations sent a representative as a witness, and to this number was aded an interpreter. The closest mystery shrouded the whole affair, and as few witnesses as possible were permitted, in order to impress the Japanese that the execution was to satisfy the ends of justice and not gratify a prurient curiosity. The chosen ones left the legation during the evening and walked to Hiogo, where a guard of Japanese soldiers met them and conducted them through several narrow streets to one of the larger temples. One of the ante-rooms was placed at their disposal, and there they indulged in pipes and cigars and awaited the event.

At a few minutes past 11 P. M., word came that all was ready. They arose and followed their conductor into the main temple. Here, in front of the large and elaborately finished altar, was spread a green cloth, and over this a small red covering. Near the centre stood a tray containing a number of small knives, corresponding to the sharp short sword of the Japanese, unsheathed. The seven Europeans sat down in silence on the matting, after the Japenese fashion, and the same number of native officials located themselves opposite. Above them glimmered several Japanese paper lanterns, shedding over the altar a dim and spectral light, which lost itself in the mysterious darkness beyond.

With a slow but firm and unfaltering step the doomed man entered and approached the altar. He wore the white-winged state dress, indicative of high rank, the "Karni-Shino." Turning towards the dimly outlined images of his gods, he bowed and muttered a prayer. Then gathering his feet beneath him he sat down, resting on his knees, in the usual Japanese manner, beside the tray. It is customary for the individual performing the hari-kari to complete the act by cutting his own throat. But this unhappy man, fearing that at the last moment his resolution might fail, caused one near akin to assume the duty of headsman.

The executioner took his position behind him, seizing the long handle in both hands. It was a tableau impressive and awful. The long razor-edged blade reflected the lantern light with horrid effect. The executioner's eyes were fixed with fearful earnestness on the victim before him, watching eagerly every motion. The doomed man methodically prepares his dress, and selects a sword, grasping it firmly in his right hand. Then summoning all his resolution, he plunges it into his side and completes a transverse incision. At this moment his head falls forward, and instantaneously the poised sword of the headsman flashes through the air, and the head falls with a dull sound upon the heavy matted floor.

The seven robed and sworded Japanese officials bow their heads to the ground exclaiming in a loud voice: "Are you satisfied?" and the seven Europeans bow their faces in return, and reply, through their interpreter, "We are satisfied." They arise and are immediately conducted away.

This is the famous hari-kari allowed to officers of position as an alternative of disgrace. The incision saves their honor and their property, and the gash in the throat terminates suffering.

Typhoid Fever.

If you knock a man down, he may rise up again, but after one or two such knockings, he loses the power of rising. In ordinary fevers the system has a recuperative power, especially when the weight of the malady has been removed by suitable medicine; but when that recuperative power is lost, the system will not rise to health although medicine has done all that was expected from it, and the patient dies.—This inability may exist in all sorts of disease "Typhoid" means like "typhus," and typhus itself means stupor—a kind of sleep or death. There is a growing tendency in all diseases to take on the typhoid type, which simply means that the constitutions of the people are growing weaker and weaker, less and less capable of resisting the onsets of disease; hence a less amount of sickness kills now than formerly; and, added to this, physicians of every grade have observed that their patients "can't bear" as large doses of medicine as heretofore, and the tendency is to give less, and wait and see what nature will do. The practical use to be made by the reader of these facts is to habituate himself to a greater watchfullness against the causes of all disease, and to a greater care of himself when he is sick; and this care should be observed in four main directions:

1. In recovering from any form of disease, keep abundantly and comfortably warm.
2. Studiously avoid taking cold.
3. Watch against over-exercise for several days or weeks.
4. Eat very moderately, at regular intervals, of plain nourishing food.

If these four things were observed, relapses would be rare, and the patient would be saved. The most difficult of the four is to avoid eating too much; there is special danger of yielding to a craving for some particular kind of food. The sleepiness or stupor of typhoid arises from the fact that the brain, and thence the whole nervous system, is oppressed by the disease, is weighed down, can't act, goes to sleep and dies.

Bodily Strength.

Every grain of bodily power, ability of motion or effort, is derived from the food we eat; stimulants, spirits and mental excitement call out that power in unnatural quantities, but the power itself is derived from the food, through the agency, the medium of the nerves and muscles. The food does three things before power is produced. It warms, it builds up, it repairs; and ability to work is the result. This process of repair and building may be called nourishing. In general the elements of all power proper for animal life contain both warmth and nourishment, such as meat and bread; but fruits impart no warmth; while oils, sugar and starch contain little else than the articles of warmth.

The first necessity for infants is warmth; the milk on which they feed contains both oil and sugar. They would die without sweets. The body is warmed by process of combustion, a burning up of the carbon of the system. Sugars, oils and starches are almost entirely carbon. This burning of carbon is kindled and carried on by means of the air which is breathed into the lungs.

The more we exercise, the faster or deeper we breathe, and the more air we take into the lungs; hence exercise is said "to warm us up." The product of combustion is carbonic acid, which is exhaled from the lungs. The amount of this acid exhaled during sleep, is represented by nineteen; while laying down awake twenty-three; while walking at a rate of two miles per hour, seventy-three; three miles per hour, one hundred and seventy-five.

Now, as the quantity of carbonic acid gas passing out of the system represents the amount of impurities carried out from it, it is seen at once the powerful agency which exercise has in rendering the blood pure, and keeping it so; for this carbonic acid is taken out of the blood in the lungs by the process of breathing.

When sitting in a room, this carbonic acid gas which comes from the lungs hovers around the head and face to some extent, and is with all its impurities rebreathed; but when working, riding or walking out of doors, it is carried away by the wind; hence every breath of out-door air is a pure breath; hence, too, the great superiority of out-door exercise, as a means of health, above indoor quiet.

Different kinds of food have various proportions of the elements of power; that is we can work longer on a pound of bread than on a pound of cabbage.

Scientific men have arrived at the following proportions. The table should be read thus. One pound of cabbage gives two degrees of strength. Milk, 2; Cabbage 2; Carrots, 2 1-2; White of Egg, 1 1-2; Apples, 3; Butter, 3 1-2; Potatoes, 5; Lean Beef, 8; Mackerel, 9 1-2; Hard Boiled Eggs, 10; Bread, 12; Isinglass, 17; Rice, 17 1-2; Oatmeal, 18; Flour & Lump Sugar, 18; Cheshire Cheese, 19; Arrowroot, 19; Cocoa Nibbs, 32; Fat Beef, 41; Cod Liver Oil, 42.—*Hall's Health Tract.*

THE MARKETS.

Corrected Weekly by E. A. Vogler,

Wholesale and Retail Merchant.

SALEM, N. C., June 26, 1868.

Bacon, 20 to 25 cts.
Beeswax, 35 cents.
Beef, 5 for fore and 6 for hindquarter.
Butter, 20 cents per lb.
Coffee, 25 @ 30 cts., according to quality.
Cotton Yarns, $2 15 by single bunch.
Cotton Sheetings. 16 cts, by the bale. 18 to 20 cts. single yard.
Candles, tallow, 25 cents per pound.
" *adamantine*, 30 cts. "
Chickens. 20 to 25 cents.
CORN, $1 50
Cheese, 25 cents per pound
Eggs, 10 to 12½ cents per dozen.
Flaxseed, $1 75 for 56 pounds.
FLOUR, $5 to per 100 pounds.
FRUIT, Dried Apples 4 to 5 cents.
" *Peaches*, peeled, } none in market
" *Peaches*, unp'l'd halves, } none in market
" " " quarters } none in market
" *Blackberries*, } none in market
" *Cherries*, } none in market
" *Plums*, } none in market
" *Damsons*, } none in market
Feathers 50 cents. per lb.
Hay, 40 cents per hundred lbs.
Iron, Bar, 7, Castings, 10 per lb.
Lard, 25 cents.
Leather, Sole, 30 to 35 cents.
Molasses, Cuba, 75 cts. per gal.
Sorghum, 50 cts.
Fine Syrup, $1 25.
Nails, 9 cents per lb; 8 by the keg.
Oats, 65 cts per bushel; Sheaf 25 cts. per doz.
Peas, $1 10 per bushel.
Powder, 15 cents by the quarter; 60 cents by the pound.
Potatoes, Irish, 75 cents per bushel.
Rice, 20 cents per lb.
Rye, $1 50 to per bushel,
Sugar, brown 16½; clarif'd 20 cents per lb
Crushed 22½, pulverized, 22½, "
Rags, 3½ cents.
Salt, Good Liverpool, $3 75 per Sack,
Veal, 6 @ 7 cents per lb,
Mutton, 6 @ 7 cents, "
Homemade Vinegar, 25 @ 30 cts. per gallon.
Malt Vinegar 60 cts,
WHEAT, for 60 lbs., $1 75 to $2 00.

It would be much better and easier for both buyer and seller, if all grain was sold by weights Wheat, 60lbs is considered a legal bushel; Corn, 56 lbs; Rye, 56lbs Oats 32lbs for Spring. and 36lbs Winter; Flaxseed, 56lbs; Clover seed 64lbs.

DANVILLE TOBACCO MARKET.

Corrected by Jno, H. Pemberton, Commission Merchant.

There has been no material change in the market for the past week. Former prices were fully sustained, and dealers more disposed to buy, and paid better prices as the market became more active.

LUGS.	
Very Inferior,	$5,00 to $6,00
Good Working,	8,00 to 10,00
Extra Yellow Smoking,	10,00 to 20,00
LEAF.	
Inferior and Common,	$8,00 to $10,00
Good Wrapping Fillers,	10,00 to 15,00
Fine Yellow Wrappers,	20,00 to 50,00
STEMS.	
Loose,	$2,50 to $3,00
Bright in hogsheads,	3,50 to 4,50

THE CROPS IN ENGLAND.—All the accounts from England speak of the prospect of a large yield of the crops this season in that country. A writer in the Pall Mall Gazette of the 1st inst., says:

"The area under grain crops is unusually large, and I have no doubt that coming statistics will show an excess under wheat alone of one hundred thousand acres over that of last year. I have just been over an estate in Lincolnshire which contains seven thousand acres, five-sixths of the tillage area which are under grain crops, and the remaining one-sixth only under roots and clovers. Excepting on light soils, the yield of artificial grasses will be heavy, the yield of meadow hay, will not exceed an average.

"As with corn, so also with stock husbandry are prospects singularly cheering. Cattle are unusually free from disease, the clip of wool is heavy, the number of lambs is great, while pastures are luxuriant. Altogether the food produce of 1868, judging from present prospects, promises great abundance."

The *Ohio Farmer* asserts that nine tenths of the foot and ankle ailments of the horse are traceable to standing on dry plank floors.

$5,000

Worth of County Bonds for Sale.

THE subscriber, as Financial Agent for the County of Forsyth, will sell to the highest bidder, for cash, at the First National Bank of Salem, on Monday the 29th day of June, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the Bonds of the County, payable on the 1st of January 1869, at the First National Bank of Salem, in sums of Fifty Dollars, or its multiple.

These bonds are sold for the purpose of paying the first installment on the county subscription to the North Western North Carolina Rail Road Company. A tax is now laid and ordered to be collected in November and December next, to pay these bonds, when they mature. They are therefore a certain and safe investment. The sheriff will also receive them in payment of Rail Road taxes.

I. G. LASH,
FINANCIAL AGENT FOR FORSYTH COUNTY.
Salem, N. C., June 23, 1868. 441t.

Sale Postponed.

ON the premises, near Kernersville, on the **16th of July,** 1868, I will sell for cash, 300 Acres of Land, more or less, as the property of Jno. Hester and Robert Hester, also all their personal estate, liable to seizure at the suit of the United States, for taxes.

JOHN CRANE, Collector,
By JOB WORTH, Dep. Col.
June 26, 1868. 44–tds

FRESH DRUGS!

JUST RECEIVED AT ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE **Post Office Building,**

A FRESH SUPPLY OF
DRUGS, MEDICINES, DYE-STUFFS,
PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &c., &c.
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Salem, N. C., June 19, 1868.

ROSADALIS

Purifies the Blood.

For Sale by Druggists Everywhere.

For Sale at Zevely's Drug Store,
SALEM.....N. C.

Molasses! Molasses!!

NOW landing, Ex. Schooner "ALASKA," direct from Cardenas,

220 HOGSHEADS } Sweet Cuba Molasses,
30 TIERCES, } In prime New Packag's
40 BARRELS, }

Selected especially for Summer Trade.

Orders will be promptly filled at lowest current market prices.

O. G. PARSLEY, & CO.
Wilmington, N. C., June 12, 1868. 2w

Salt! Salt!!

2000 Sacks Genuine Liverpool SALT.
2000 " " American

Large full sacks, in *prime order, momentarily expected*, and for sale at lowest current prices.

Orders for lots of 100 sacks or over, received before discharge of vessels, will be filled at *extremely* low prices.

O. G. PARSLEY & CO.
Wilmington, N. C., June 12, 1868. 1m

SPECIAL NOTICE.

Interest will be charged on all Book Accounts over thirty days' standing. This arrangement will be strictly adhered to

BLUM & BRIETZ.
Salem N. C., June 5, 1868.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned will please make payment, without delay. And public notice is hereby given that interest will be charged on all accounts from 1st day of January and 1st day of July, in each and every year.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore received, we hope, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

PFOHL & STOCKTON.
Salem, N, C., May 29th, 1868. 4t–pd,

Presentation Books!

JUST RECEIVED, a new stock of MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS, suitable for presents, &c,—to which we would invite early attention. At BLUM'S.

Pure White Chester Pigs.

A LITTER OF VERY FINE PURE CHESTER PIGS for sale at my farm.

E. A. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., Feb. 7, 1868. 24–1m

VOGLER & CO.,

MANUFACTURERS OF
Mens', Womens', Boys', Misses' and Children's Shoes,
SALEM, N. C.

THE undersigned have entered into a Copartnership for the purpose of carrying on the

Shoe Manufacturing Business,
in Salem, N. C.

We invite Merchants to call and examine our Shoes, they will speak for themselves, and we think, will compare favorably, both as to quality and price, with any ever brought into the State. Our Shoes are well made, and of the best material.

We likewise have in operation a **Custom Shop,** where one of the best Bootmakers in the State is ready to furnish **GOOD FITS AND FINE BOOTS,** and where all kinds **Repairing** will be done with neatness and dispatch.

TERMS.--Nett Cash, or Barter.

E. A. VOGLER,
A. F. PFOHL.
Feb. 7, 1868. 24–tf

ATTRACTIONS

AT

J. L. Fulkerson's Store,

IN THE WAY OF NEW

Spring & Summer GOODS.

COME AND SEE

THE SELECTIONS THAT HAVE BEEN MADE, AND GIVE US A LITTLE OF YOUR CASH FOR VALUE RECEIVED.

We desire to have it well understood that goods can be found here as cheap as elsewhere.

Salem, N. C., April 24, 1868. 35–tf

A. C. VOGLER,

MANUFACTURER AND DEALER IN

FURNITURE,

CHAIRS, CHAIR MOULDING, &c., &c.,

(Next Door to J. E. & S. T. Mickey's,)
MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

All orders from a distance promptly attended to, and satisfaction given.

Interest on all accounts after six months.
April 24, 1868. 35–6m.

FARMERS, READ!

ALL KINDS OF

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS.

I HAVE the Agency from various Manufacturers of Agricultural Implements, in the States of North Carolina, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania, New York and Ohio, for the following:

Horse Powers, Wheat Threshers and Cleaners, Mowing Machines, Mowers and Reapers, Cider Mills, Smut Machines, Wheat Fans, Fodder Cutters, Corn Shellers, Sorgo Mills, Ploughs, Harrows, Horserakes, Cultivators, Wheat Drills, &c., &c., &c.

BUCKEYE REAPER AND MOWER.

The Buckeye Reaper and Mower that I exhibited and sold last season has been still further improved since last year, and I have the Agency for the Counties of Forsyth, Stokes, Surry and Yadkin.

Farmers in general—and every where,
Who want a Reaper or Mower,
Will look for one with a history fair,
That does its work well, and with little repair,
Can be kept in good running order,
They want a machine that's been thoroughly tried
In all kinds of grass and of grain,
On the up-lands and low-lands, and on the hill-side,
Where horses may walk and the driver may ride,
And the work shall be always the same.
The BUCKEYE machine has met this demand,
So say the thousand who use it;
For more than ten years, and all over this land
Its record's been known, and its merits well scanned.
As proof against all who abuse it.

IMPROVED CIDER MILL.

I shall have three different kinds of Cider Mills, and am already receiving orders for the coming season. I have the agency for the Counties of Forsyth, Surry, Stokes and Yadkin.

Three Different Kinds of WHEAT THRESHERS and CLEANERS.

Call and see Machine and Circulars, Description, Prices, &c.

E. A. VOGLER.
Salem, N. C., April 24 1868. 35–tf

Humorous Books.

MAJOR JONES' COURTSHIP.
CHRONICLES OF PINEVILLE.
WESTERN SCENES.
BIG BEAR OF ARKANSAS.
LOUISIANA SWAMP DOCTOR.
FORESTER'S DEER STALKERS.

MORAVIAN HYMN BOOKS, fine quality.
MORAVIAN TUNE BOOKS,
At BLUM'S.

ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,

Post-Office Building,
SALEM, N. C.

THE attention of the public is respectfully invited to the extensive and carefully selected assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES,
DYE STUFFS,
Fancy Articles,
PERFUMERY,
NOTIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
AT THIS ESTABLISHMENT.

Those who wish to supply themselves with fresh and reliable Drugs and Medicines can be accommodated at reasonable prices, and

Satisfaction guarenteed to all Who favor me with a call.

AT

Zevely's Drug Store,

POST--OFFICE BUILDING,

will also be found an excellent article of

COAL OIL

purchased from the most reliable refiners.

ALSO

COAL OIL LAMPS,

of various styles and prices.

FARMERS

HAVING FAMILY RECIPES TO FILL, WILL FIND MY STOCK VERY COMPLETE IN EVERY RESPECT, BOTH AS TO QUALITY AND PRICE.

COUNTRY PHYSICIANS

WILL FIND IT TO THEIR INTEREST TO GIVE ME A CALL BEFORE THEY PURCHASE ELSEWHERE, *AS MY PRICES ARE ALWAYS REASONABLE.*

PRESCRIPTIONS carefully compounded.

THE LADIES

will find a full and complete assortment of Hair Oils, Pomades, Extracts for the Handkerchief, Hair Dyes, and Hair Restorers, &c. Also Hair Brushes, Combs, Tooth Brushes, Ladies' Traveling Companions, and a stock of

Family Dye Colors,

For dyeing Silk, Woolen or Mixed Goods, Cotton and Wool Shawls, Scarfs, Ribbons, Dresses, Feathers, Bonnets, Hats, and all kinds of Wearing Apparel, at a saving of 80 per cent.

PATENT MEDICINES.

All the principal Popular Medicines of the day always on hand, viz:

Brown's Vermifuge Comfits,
Well's Strengthening Plaster,
Lyon's Magnetic Powder,
Perry Davis' Pain Killer,
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup,
Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient,
Helmbold's Fluid Extract Buchu,
Hagan's Magnolia Balm,
Bateman's Drops,
British Oil,
Mustang Liniment,
Grays Ointment,
Dalley's Magical Pain Extractor,
Hooper's Wright's, Ayer's Pill's,
Anti Malerial Bitters,
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, Sarsaparilla,
Cod Liver Oil,
Gray's Ointment, &c., &c., &c.

My prices will be found to compare favorably with those of any other establishment in this section of country.

A. T. ZEVELY.
Salem, N. C., June, 1868.

OH, GIVE ME BACK MY YOUTH.

O! give me back my youth!
Oh! give me back life's golden prime,
Childhood and boyhood's blissful time,
Gay sports and frolics rude;
The tumble on the new mown hay,
The ramble in the wood;
The long bright summer holiday,
The Christmas Eve's domestic play;
The saunter in the fields,
When autumn fruits were red and ripe,
And grapes were hanging thick and sweet
From every sunny wall,
And in the orchard round our feet,
The yellow pears were thickly spread,
And pipin's streak'd with gold, would fall
With every breeze that stirred o'erhead,
And schoolboy baskets soon were laden
With wild nuts from the branches shaken.

O, give me back my youth!
Nor wealth nor wisdom do I crave,
Nor honor, praise, or fame;
For soon the deep and gaping grave,
Must close above this frame;
But rather give me back my youth—
Its joy, its innocence, its truth.

O, give me back my youth!
Fill these dull eyes again with light;
Let these white hairs be shorn away,
And let the golden locks of yore
Above these temples play;
And let this old and furrowed brow,
Ploughed by full many a year,
Take the bright look of long ago,
So white, so pure, and clear;
And let this sunken cheek resume
Its rosy health, its glowing bloom.

Home of my childhood! happy spot!
Beyond the dreary waste of years,
In memory's faithful glass, how bright,
How fair your humble roof appears!
I now behold the rustic porch,
And close beside the door,
The old elm, waving still as green
As in the days of yore.
I see the wreathing smoke ascend,
In azure columns, up the sky,
I see the twittering swallows still
Around in giddy circles fly.

But, no! that joyful time has gone—
Has gone forever by;
And life and earth are fading fast
Upon this glazing eye;
And soon the imprison'd shall mount,
In freedom, to its last account!

Isaac McLellan, Jr.

A Remarkable Dog Fight,

OR

FROG-TOWN IN A GRAND FURORE.

Who ever saw a dog fight without curiosity to see it out—go in—put in a word—get excited, and not unfrequently fight also? We have no distinct recollection of having ever seen a serious, regular pitched battle between two dogs without a general fight among the bystanders, or a scrimmage between the owners of the animals at least.

But the most remarkable dog fight on record perhaps, came off at Frogtown, on the frontiers of Maine, some years ago. It beat all play musses of the kind we ever heard of; it engrossed the entire community in one general indiscriminate *melee*—interminable law suits or *suits* of law suits—distraction of the town, its downfall and ruin!

A fanciful genius named Joe Tucker, a man about town—a lounger—without visible means of support—a do-nothing, loafing, cigar-smoking, good-natured sort of fellow—owned a yellow dog; a slick, intelligent and rather pretty beast, always at Joe's heels, and known as well as his master, and liked far more by the Frogtowners. One day Joe and his dog were passing Bunion's grocery store, when a great piebald ugly-looking dog, standing along-side of a wood-wagon, pounced on Joe Tucker's dog—knocked him heels over head, and so frightened Bob Carter's wife—who was passing towards her husband's blacksmith shop with his dinner, that she stumbled backwards, and her old sun bonnet flopping off scared the horse attached to the wood-wagon. He started—hit Latherman's barber pole—upset the load of wood, half of which fell down Gumbo's refreshment cellar, struck one of Gumbo's children on the head; killed it for a time stone dead; and so alarmed Mrs. Gumbo, that she dropped a stew-pan of hot boiling oysters into the lap, instead of the dish of a customer, who sat waiting for the savory concoction, by a table in the corner. Mrs. Gumbo rushed to the child—the customer for the door! Mrs. Gumbo screamed, the child screeched, and the customer yelled!

"O, oh! oh-h-h-h-h-h, my poor child!" cried Mrs. Gumbo.

"Eh, eh, e-e-e-e-e-e!" screamed the child.

"O, murder-r-r! O, by everlasting sin, I'm scalded to all eternity! Murder-r-r!" roared the customer.

The horse, *part* of a wagon, and *some* wood, were on their mad career. The owner of the strange dog came out of the store in time to see Joe Tucker seize a rock to demolish said dog; and not waiting to see Joe "let drive," gave him such a pop in the back of the ear, that poor Joe fell forty yards up the street, and striking the foot of a ladder, upon which Jim Elderberry was perched—paint pot in hand—some thirty feet from terra firma, brought ledder, Jim and paint pot sprawling to the earth—crippling poor Jim for life, and sprinkling the blue paint copiously over the broadcloths, satinets and calicoes of Abraham Miller, a formal and even-tempered quaker, who ran out at the door, just as the two dogs had fairly gone at it—hip and thigh—nip and catch. A glance at matters seemed to convince Abraham of the true state of the case; and in an unusually elevated voice, Abraham called out to Joe Tucker, who had righted up—

"Joseph Tucker, thy dog's fighting."

"Let 'em fight it out!" yelled the pugnacious owner of the strange dog. "Let 'em fight it out; I'll bet a load of wood my dog can eat any dog in town and I can eat the owner!"

We have said that Abraham Miller was a mild man; quakers are proverbially so. But the guantlet thrown down by the burly stranger from the country, stirred the gall of Abraham, and he rushed into his store. From the back yard—having slipped his collar—Abraham brought forth a brindle cur, long, strong and all-powerful.

"Friend," said the excited quaker, "thy dog shall be well beaten I promise thee! Hike! seize upon him Turk, here boy!" and the dog went at it.

Bob Carter, the smith, coming up in time to hear the stranger's defiance to the town, and bent on a fight with somebody, for the insult and damage to his wife, clamped the collar of the stranger, and by a series of ten pound tens upon the face and back and sides of his bully antagonist, with his natural sledge hammers—Bob stirred up the strength and ire of the bully stranger to the top of his compass, and they made the sparks fly dreadfully!

Joe Tucker's dog, reinforced by that of Abraham Miller's, took a fresh start, and between the two, the strange dog was being cruelly put to his trumps! Deacon Pugh, one of the most sedate and substantial and pious men in Frogtown came up, and indeed the whole town was assembling—and Deacon Pugh, armed with his heavy walking stick, and shocked at the spectacle before him, marched up to the dogs, exclaiming as he did so:

"Fie, *fie* for shame; disgraceful—men, citizens, of Frogtown, will you stand by and—

"Don't thee, don't thee strike my dog, Deacon Pugh!" cried Abraham Miller, advancing upon the Deacon, who was about to cut right and left among the dogs with his cane.

"Your dogs!" shouted the Deacon with evident fervor.

"Not my *dogs*, Deacon Pugh," echoed the quaker.

"What did you say so for then?" shouted the deacon.

"I never said *dogs*, Deacon Pugh."

"You did! responded the Deacon, with excitement.

"Thee speaks groundless, Deacon Pugh!" said the quaker.

"You tell a falsehood, Abraham Miller."

"Thee utters a mendacious assertion!" reiterated Abraham.

"You—you—*you tell an infernal lie!*" bawled the deacon.

"Thee hast provoked my evil passions, Deacon Pugh," shouted the stalwart quaker, "and I will chastise thee!"

And into the deacon's wool went the quaker. The deacon nothing loth, entered into the spirit of the thing, and we leave them thus, "nip and tuck," to look to Bob Carter and the stranger, who fit, and fought and fit, until Squire Catchem and the constable came up; and in their attempts to preserve the peace and arrest the offenders, the Squire was thrust through the window of a neighboring watch maker, doing a heap of damage, while Lawyer Hooker, in attempting to aid the Constable, was hit by mistake, by the furious blacksmith, in the short ribs, and went reeling down Gumbo's cellar with frightful velocity! The friends and fellow-churchmen of Deacon Pugh took sides against the quaker antagonist, and the shopboys of Abraham, seeing their employer thus beset, came to the rescue, while a brace of Irishmen—full of valor and whiskey, believing it to be a "free fight," used their hands and sticks upon the combatants indiscriminately, so that in less than one hour, the quiet and happy borough of Frogtown was shaken from its propriety, by one grand, sublimely ridiculous and terrific battle. Heads and windows were smashed, children and women ran, screeched and screamed, dogs barked, dust flew, labor ceased, and so furious, mad and excited became the whole community that a quiet-looker on, if there had been any, would have sworn h—l had broken loose and the devils were all in Frogtown! A heavy thunder-storm, finally put an end to the row, the dogs were all more or less killed, a child severely wounded, a man scalded, wagon broken, the horse ran himself to death, his owner was beaten awfully by Bob Carter, whose wife and the wives of many others were dangerously scared; the painter was crippled, dry goods ruined, a quaker and deacon, two Irishmen, Joe Tucker, town constable, lawyer Hooker, Squire Catchem, and some fifty others shamefully whipped! Lawsuits ensued, feuds followed, and the entire peace and good repute of Frogtown annihilated—all by a remarkable dog fight.

Up with the Rail Road!!!

NEW GOODS

FOR THE

GOOD NEW TIMES!

PATTERSON & CO.,

ARE now receiving a handsome and complete assortment of

SPRING & SUMMER GOODS,

bought at LOW FIGURES, to be sold for a small profit, as we believe the "*nimble sixpence is better than the slow shilling.*"

Customers will find our line of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

complete. Also a fine assortment of

Notions, Stationery,
Boots and Shoes, Hats & Caps,
Groceries Drugs & Dyes,
Paints, Oils,
Crockery Ware, &c.

Come to see us before the stock is picked over.

PATTERSON & CO.

Salem, N. C. April 10th, 1868 33..tf.

JUST RECEIVED,

A fresh supply of **HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER,** a popular and highly recommended article.

LAMPS, OIL, &c.,

Also another supply of Drugs, Medicines Dyestuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Articles, &c., at ZEVELY'S DRUG STORE,
Postoffice Building.

Feb. 13, 1868. 25–

JUST RECEIVED AT BLUM'S.

CLOSE RULED CAP PAPER,
HEAVY CONGRESS LETTER PAPER,
CHEAP PORT FOLIOS,
FANCY PAPER FOR BOXES, &c.

HARMONIA SACRA.

JUST received at the Book Store, a large quantity of this popular Note Book.

L. V. BLUM.

SPRING LIST

OF

SCHOOL BOOKS

AT BLUM'S BOOK STORE.

A large assortment of

PRIMERS AND SPELLERS.

Readers—The New Elementary Reader. Van N. C. Readers, McGuffey's old and new series, New York Readers, &c.
Grammars—Smith's English Grammar, Bullion's do do
Geographies—Mitchell's old and new School Geography and Atlas, First Lessons, Intermediate and Primary.
Arithmetics—Emerson's and Davies' Arithmetics, and Keys.
Histories—Robbins' Outlines, Quackenbos', Davenport's and Tytler's Universal.
Dictionaries—Primary, Common School, High School, Academic, Family, New National Pictorial, Unabridged & Jewett's French Dictionary, Cobb's Pocket Lexicon, Webster's Pocket Lexicon.
Speakers—Dime Speakers and Dialogues, Ross's Speaker, Humorous Speaker, Sargent's Primary, Northend's Entertaining Dialogues, &c.
Algebra—Davie's and Loomis'.
Astronomy—Matteson's Primary and High School, Smith's with plates.
Comstock's Botany, Geology and Chemistry.
SPENCER'S LATIN LESSONS,
Bullion's Latin Reader,
" " Grammar,
" " Sallust,
" " Cicero,
Anthon's " Virgil,
" " Horace.
DRAPER'S TEXT BOOK of PHYSIOLOGY,
CHILD'S BOOK OF NATURAL HISTORY.
ENQUIRE WITHIN.—A Valuable Book.

COPY and CIPHERING BOOKS.

STATIONERY

Envelopes, an assortment,
Pencils, Pens and Pen-holders, Quills,
Sealing Wax, Visiting Cards, Port Folios,
Pencil Points, Slate Pencils and Sponge,
Ink Erasers, Rubber Rulers and Tips,
Pencil Sharpeners, Ivory Folders,
Elastic Bands, Trans. Slates,
German Colors,
&c., &c.

INKS!—*Black, Red and Blue.*
David's Brilliant Carmine Ink in stands.
David's Ink Powder.
Blotting Pads,

PAPERS, &c.,

embracing

Commercial & French Note,
Packet Post & Fine Wove Letter,
Counting House, Common Journal,
Legal Cap, Bill Paper,
&c., &c.

Docket Paper, for Clerks of Courts.

Tracing Paper, Gold and Silver Paper, Tissue Paper, Fancy Paper for Boxes, Marbled Paper; Perfumed Paper in Fancy Boxes,

PRIZE STATIONERY PACKETS.
Price, 25 and 30 cents.

ENVELOPES

A large assortment of Envelopes of all
A lot of Fancy Colored Envelopes

BLANK BOOKS

Full and half bound Journals, Day Books, Ledgers.

Pass and Memorandum Books.

American Talesbound i5c1
DeWitt's Twenty-five cent Novels.
Humorous Sketches,
Beadle's and Monroe's Ten cent Novels.

For sale by L. V. BLUM.
Dec. 13, 1867.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE

LIFE OF JEFFERSON DAVIS.

By FRANK H. ALFRIEND,
of Richmond.

This is the only full, authentic and OFFICIAL history of the Life and Public Services of the great Southern leader. Mr. Alfriend has had the co-operation and assistance of the leading Confederate officials in the preparation of this work, as will be apparent to all on examination. Send for specimen pages and circulars, with terms. Address

NATIONAL PUBLISHING CO
37–4t. Philadelphi

Attention! Right Dress!

DRESS UP RIGHT!

An entirely New Clothing and Merchant Tailoring Establishment.

THE subscriber takes pleasure in announcing to his old friends and numerous customers, that he has reopened his **Merchant Tailoring Establishment, in the Storehouse formerly occupied by R. Gray, South-West corner of Court-house square, in Winston, N. C.,** where he has a good assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING, CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VESTINGS, TRIMMINGS and GENTS and BOYS FURNISHING GOODS.

Also a superior assortment of ***Salem Cassimeres and Jeans,*** which he offers at manufacturer's prices.

He is also prepared to furnish Clothing to Merchants, made of these goods, by the wholesale, at very low prices, as it is his intention to establish a Clothing Manufactory at this place, should he meet with sufficient encouragement. He is satisfied that the people of the South will have to commence the manufacturing of every description of goods, if they wish to become a prosperous and self-sustaining people.

He has employed some of the best workmen in the country, and is prepared to execute *custom work, in the best and most fashionable styles,* and at the shortest notice.

Satisfaction invariably guaranteed.

He is agent for the sale of the famous *Singer Sewing Machine,* which can be seen at his store. They are warranted to give entire satisfaction. Come and see them work before purchasing.

New Goods received every few weeks by Express.

☞ As the subscriber desires to do business entirely on the cash system, he most earnestly requests those indebted to him to come forward by the 1st day of January, and settle their accounts.

☞ *Country produce* will be taken in exchange for goods and work.

☞ A call is respectfully solicited.

P. A. WILSON.
Dec. 13, 1867. 17-tf

Every Man His Own Lawyer.

This valuable book just received at BLUM'S.

CHOICE

GIFT BOOKS!

DEVOTIONAL BOOKS.

DAILY BIBLE READINGS for the Lord's Household. Intended for the Family Circle or closet.

GREEN PASTURES; or Daily Food for the Lord's Flock.

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THE POSTAGE LAW.

For the convenience our readers, many of whom are uninformed as to the present postal rates, we extract and prepare the following from the existing regulations as published in the *United States Mail.*

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